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Compensation.

For every leaf of green,
A golden leaf;
For every fading flower
A ripened sheaf;
For every parching beam,
A drop of rain;
For every sunny day,
The stors again.

For every warring wave,
A pretty shell;
For every sound of woe,
A joyous bell;
For every passing care,
A mother's kiss;
And what could better be,
Dear child, than this?

—*George Cooper.*

The American Producer.

Give me the blue of the bending sky
O'er the land of the freeman hung,
And the bright, full beams of the sun on high,
While the hymn of the free is sung;
Oh, ne'er has the sky o'er a land like ours
Bent down with its arch of blue,
Or joyfully wept in its crystal showers,
Or gemmed the glad earth with dew.

Give me the land where the plow's bright share
Turns wealth from the virgin soil,
Nor melts in the forge where the vulcans bear
A sword for the warrior's spoil;
Not the song of the soldier's bloody trade,
Nor the trumpet's startling twang,
But the vow of peace on the altar laid,
Round the hearthstone fondly sang.

Oh, bright is the land where the golden grain
Waves over the fertile fields,
And the tall, ripe corn on the spreading plain
Its harvest of bounties yields;
Where the sounding flail, as it swings in air,
Falls fast on the threshing floor,
And the autumn sun shows the toilers there
With the gold dust covered o'er.

Let the broad land wake in its proudest bloom,
In the light of our broader skies!
Let the anvil, plow and the busy loom
In their power and grandeur rise;
Let the workers all, in their well-paid toil,
Rejoice with a labor song,
And the blessings of God on the uncovered soil
Be sought by the trusting throng.

Let the yeoman sing, as he tills the land,
And follows the shining plow!
Let the toiler sing, as he lifts his hand,
Oft wiping his sweating brow!
Let the maiden sing! Let the anvil ring!
And the radiant truth be told—
That the labor of home, in its fruits, shall bring
A truer wealth than gold!

Then give me the blue of the bending sky,
O'er the land of the freeman hung,
And the bright, full beams of the sun on high,
While the hymn of the free is sung;
Oh, ne'er has a sky o'er a land like ours
Bent down with its arch of blue,
Or joyfully wept in its crystal showers,
Or gemmed the glad earth with dew!

—*Wm. Grand Bourne.*

THE WEDDING MARCH.

AN ARTIST'S STORY.

"No. 329—A Wedding March." Such was the number and name of a picture in the academy of a certain year which shall, for politic and personal reasons, be left undesignated. The picture was one of my painting; and I, Reginald Tracy, had been fortunate enough to attain three very important ends by its production. Firstly, it was deemed excellent enough by the hanging committee to be placed on the line, and it faced you in a very prominent manner as you entered room No. V. Secondly, this prominent position secured for my picture a large share of attention which resulted in its finding a purchaser almost as soon as the exhibition doors opened. But thirdly, it served the actual purpose for which I painted it, and which led me to choose my subject. That purpose involved just the least bit of romance; and although the clever critics praised the picture and even tinted hat "Mr. Tracy had been singularly fortunate in his treatment of a somewhat unusual and difficult theme," etc., not one of them so much as guessed that it was a picture with a purpose. As the sequel may serve to show, that purpose sprang from and ended in what I am pleased to call my little romance.

It was a charming day, that on which I went to Rockhampton to sketch the water-meadows, and to see my old friend Dr. James Brooke—Jim, I generally called him—who had settled as a practitioner in that town. The whole place was steeped in sunlight; and the deep shadows cast by the old houses in the narrow streets by the waterside remained one of nothing so much as the blackness of the shades in some old Dutch town, where Rembrandt must have learned the special art that bears the impress of his genius to-day. The old church of Rockhampton is a fine bit of Norman architecture. Rising architects declare that there are no purer pillars of that style, or better preserved arches, with their queer faces squeezed into the corner thereof, and which seem to impress the Rockhampton juveniles on Sundays quite as much as the service. Passing through the churchyard, I found myself at last at the church. With little hope of finding the door open I lifted the latch, when at once it yielded to my touch. As I passed within the green baize doors within the porch, I heard the sound of the organ; so stealing quietly into the grateful shade and coolness of the church, I ensconced myself in the biggest pew I could find and listened. How soothing was the effect of the music and surroundings on that glorious day! I could not see the player, who was concealed by the curtains in front of the organ loft, but intuitively I guessed it was a lady who played. I imagined that only a woman's delicate touch could have made that "Kyrie" speak in these tones; and there was more gentleness than power in the "Stabat Mater" into which the player glided. Then I remember the "Wedding March" succeeded; and after half an hour's private hearing of the masters I quietly slipped out of the church, once again into the glad sunlight that played around the gravestones and made the world so fair to see.

After lunching at my hotel, the Red Lion, I went to see Dr. Jim. It appeared that the fair player of the church was a Miss Spalding, and the only daughter of a well-to-do and retired merchant who had settled at Rockhampton some eighteen months before; and Jim, I found, had been paying his addresses to the young lady. Her father had married for the second time and had thus given Miss Spalding a stepmother. The old gentleman, as Jim called him, was an easy-going man, kind-hearted in every way, generous to a fault, and looked kindly enough on Dr. Jim's suit. But as to Mrs. Spalding, Jim pronounced a decidedly unfavorable opinion. She was an ambitious, and, as he expressed it, scheming woman, who thought that Nelly should look somewhat higher than Dr. Brooke, of Rockhampton—and that she should at least marry money—with which latter commodity Jim was, of course, as a young doctor of course, by no means overburdened. Without actually discouraging Jim's attentions, Mrs. Spalding made things decidedly unpleasant for the lovers. Mr. Spalding, good, easy man, was completely under the dominion of his wife. Hence, Jim confessed, he was in a somewhat unsettled state of mind.

"You see, Regy," said Jim, "Nelly will not disobey her parents in any way. That she cares for me she has confessed to me more than once. But when I press her to consent to be married at once, and to make me happy, she won't hear of it."

"My dear Jim," I responded, in my new-found capacity of guide, counselor and friend, "she is not the first girl who has had to struggle between love and duty; or at least what she conceives to be her duty."

"She is so thoroughly conscientious," replied Jim, "that I fear even to press her to take the step which would make me a happy man for life. When I ask her in my despair whether she will ever choose between her stepmother's wishes and my love, she implores me not to tempt her; and so," added Jim, "here I am, miserable as need be."

All this interested me exceedingly. She was evidently a girl of sterling worth and with a high sense of the duty she believed she owed to her parents' wishes. I thought over Master Jim's love affair as I lay in bed that night and came to the conclusion that the case was a difficult one. You cannot always mold human minds to your own bent and purpose by simply speaking. Hence I came to the conclusion that Miss Spalding's love for my old friend ought to be tested and tried in some other way. As my experience of human nature goes, there seems nothing like putting love, of all human emotions, to some rigid test. But how the test could be applied to the case in which I had thus been led to feel a special interest, I knew not.

I confess as I rolled over to sleep that I did not see my way clear to help them. Little did I think that the morrow was to bring the means and the man. The man was Josiah Blagden, Esq., iron founder, of the firm of Blagden, Bilgo & Co., of Birmingham and elsewhere; the means was—my humble self.

The day after my arrival at Rockhampton Jim proposed that I should drive with him on his morning round, and, added he, "We'll call at Mount Grove on our way home." Mount Grove was the residence of Mr. Spalding; and 2 o'clock found us at the gate of a very nice villa residence, overlooking the river, and standing within its own nicely-kept grounds.

We were ushered into the drawing-room, where he found assembled certain persons whom Joe had not expected to see. Mr. Spalding received me courteously, and also did Mrs. Spalding. Miss Nellie greeted me most cordially, adding that she was much pleased to make the acquaintance of Dr. Brooke's old friend of whom he so often spoke. In addition to the family circle of three it was clear there were strangers present. These latter were Mr. Josiah Blagden and his sister. Mr. Blagden did not impress me favorably. He was a stout, florid-complexioned man, remarkable for the extreme breadth of his white waistcoat and for the profusion of jewelry displayed thereon.

"A safe man, my dear sir; a very safe man," said Mr. Spalding to me at lunch. "Why, I suppose his turn-over is about half a million a year—the iron trade, you know," added the old gentleman by way of explaining that Mr. Blagden was one of the metal kings of England.

"Self-made man, too," said Mr. Spalding; "began life as a foundry boy."

From what I saw of Mr. Blagden within the next few weeks, his origin could have been pretty accurately guessed from the manner in which he bullied his sister, a meek, silent little woman, with a good heart and a kindly nature, as I discovered later on.

As we drove home from lunch that day Jim was strangely depressed. I guessed his thoughts pretty accurately, for he burst out into a tirade against Mrs. Spalding on our arrival at home.

"I shouldn't wonder, Regy," said he, "if that fellow Blagden has been invited down here as a suitor for Nelly. He's a friend of Mrs. Spalding's, I know, because she herself comes from the 'Black country.'"

Jim's state of mind, from the moment he broached this theory, may be better imagined than described. For the next three weeks I am bound to say that his temper was well-nigh unendurable. One evening at dinner at Mount Grove, I felt half afraid he was going to inflict personal chastisement upon Mr. Bladgen, a feat I should have much rejoiced to have seen skillfully performed, after the iron master's coarse invectives against the medical profession, which had been called forth during some argument concerning doctors' fees. Nelly's attitude toward Jim appeared to have undergone no perceptible change. She was loving and gentle as before; but I fancied that Mrs. Spalding contrived dexterously to keep Miss Blagden and Nelly as frequently together as possible, and thus Jim's tete-a-tetes were reduced to a miserable minimum. Worst of all, as Jim remarked to me one day, Nelly had confessed that her stepmother had on more than one occasion hinted that Mr. Blagden's visit and stay were not solely prompted by friendship to her parents. Mrs. Spalding was, in other words, a clever woman, playing a nice little game of diplomacy, and while keeping on the most friendly terms with Jim, was, to my mind, furthering her own aims and ideas of a matrimonial alliance for Nelly with the elderly iron-founder.

So things went on at Rockhampton, with diplomacy at Mount Grove, and despair at No. 14 High street, where Dr. James Brooke announced his willingness to relieve the afflicted daily from 10 to 11 A. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. I had been sitting cogitating over matters one evening at the Red Lion—Jim having been called to a distant part of his parish—when an idea, founded, I believe, on a quotation from an old French author, occurred to me. The quotation was to the effect, that "when moral suasion fails from any cause to change an opinion, it is lawful to appeal to the most trivial of our emotions." Happy idea! thought I. I shall see whether or not I can work it out to the advantage of Dr. James Brooke and—shall I add it?—to the confusion of Josiah Blagden, Esquire.

My plans were then rapidly matured. Morning, noon and night find me busy in the old church. I am hard at work on a canvas in which the interior of the edifice grows under my brush day by day. There are no sounds of the "Kyrie" now; nor are the jubilant strains of Mendelssohn heard, as on a bright sunny day not so far gone by. Nelly does not come to practice her old favorites, as of yore. Blagden, I know, hates music; and painters, as he once expressed it—in shocking bad taste—are usually "a seedy lot." I remember Mr. Josiah's white vest and cable chain, with enough appendages attached thereto to have set up a small jeweler in a thriving way of business. The aisle and gallery of the church are now complete in my picture. I paint it as I sit in the aisle; in the distance you can see the altar and chancel; and the vicar, who looks in upon me occasionally, says it is as like as can be. He is curious, however, to know the nature of the figures I have sketched roughly in. There is a group passing down the aisle from the altar rails where the vicar can still be seen at his post; and there is a figure standing alone and solitary in a pew, as if facing the advancing party. The vicar cannot fathom the design. The church he can understand; but the meaning of the picture puzzles him. I bid him wait patiently for the solution of the mystery.

When my study of the church was completed I went home to the Red Lion, and there I painted in my figures. There was little need for models, for my sketch-book was full of studies. Turning to my picture, now progressing rapidly, I find that there are heads of two elderly men, and there is a careful sketch of a young man's face and a matronly countenance, and another face which seems not unlike that of Miss Blagden. At last my task is completed. The picture is a mere "study" but it is a careful study withal. The old church they recognize at a glance; the figures —. Well, we shall see.

The vicar has been busily spreading a report that I have been painting pictures of the church and there is a curiosity to see them. I now propose that one fine day a very few of my Rockhampton friends shall come to see my work. The circle is very select, I have invited only Mr. and Mrs. Spalding, the great Josiah, Miss Blagden and Jim. I contrive, with a diplomatic cunning for which I have not before given myself credit, that Nelly Spalding shall be admitted to a private view. She herself has been all anxiety to see the picture, and I pretend that by a great favor she shall see it before any one else.

Here at last. They troop upstairs into the large room where a luncheon is spread. Mr. Josiah is looking very large to-day. There is an air of jubilant triumph about him as he bustles about Nelly, assisting her in taking off her wraps and saying "nothings" which are anything but "soft," as the great man expresses them. To me, his air is simply patronizing. Mrs. Spalding is gracious as usual, and Mr. Spalding seems to regard the near prospect of lunch with more evident satisfaction than he does the prospect of an artistic treat. Mr. Blagden suggests we had better step in to see the picture—lunch has evidently its attractions for "the great Josiah." I tell him I wait Dr. Brooke, at which announcement he subsides. Then I suggest to Miss Nelly that, with her mother's permission, she may have the picture all to herself for a momentary peep. Mrs. Spalding, who is deep with Miss Blagden in the mysteries of the manufacture of rhubarb jam, readily consents.

Nelly follows me into the room where my picture stands covered with a crimson cloth on my easel. I close the door and unveil it. Nelly glances at it for a moment; then growing deadly pale sinks half-fainting—not into my arms, but into those of Dr. James Brooke, who has most opportunely come upon the scene. In speechless astonishment he gazes at me, but he, too, seems as if he was going to repeat Nelly's procedure as he glances at the picture. "For heaven's sake, Regy," says Jim in a hoarse voice, "cover that picture up!"

Nelly opened her eyes in a moment or two, which seemed to me like an age. Jim had employed the interval in a fashion not unfamiliar to lovers, I believe. And when she did open her eyes it was to clasp Jim round the neck, and her words were few but decided: "Jim, dear! I can never, never marry that man! I will do what you wish me to. But oh! they have tried me so!"

What is it in my picture that has so perturbed the lovers and brought Nelly Spalding to her senses? Simply the interior of the old church again. A ray of sunlight streaming through a chink in the stained window falls on the sad, pale, tearful face of a newly made bride. The bride's face is Nelly's own; and the pompous bridegroom is Josiah Blagden, the artistic treatment of whose white waistcoat and chain has cost me no end of pains. Behind bride and bridegroom come the figures of Mr. and Mrs. Spalding; and in the dim distance the vicar is seen still standing within the altar rails. But the central figure after the bride herself is the young man, pale, motionless as a statue, who stands in a pew, and whose ashy gaze is fixed on the bride. The face of the man in the pew is that of James Brooke. The picture tells its own story to Nelly Spalding. It places the possibility of the future before her eyes as she has never dared to picture it to herself. It reflects in all its naked truth the fate to which through her indecision she may commit herself and Jim. And it tells its story so well that art conquers diplomacy in decision, and aids love in its triumph over the great Josiah himself.

Footsteps on the stairs. I cover the picture again. Nelly stands beside Dr. Brooke; her cheek is pale, and there are tears like dewdrops glistening in her eyes. The iron master looms in the doorway. He takes in the matter at a glance, and frowns darkly at Jim and me.

As soon as Mr. and Mrs. Spalding, who closely follow Josiah, have entered the room, Nelly, to my surprise, walks quickly up to her father and takes his hand. "Father," said she, with a tremulous yet decisive tone, "you know the message you brought me from Mr. Blagden this morning? Give him my answer now. Tell him that I am going to marry Dr. Brooke."

Now, it is my opinion that, had the discarded Josiah at that moment held his tongue, he might have got both Mr. and Mrs. Spalding to speak a word for him with Nelly. But as it was he destroyed his own case at a blow.

"Message from me?—and this is my answer?" he said, in an angry voice. "Why, I came down—now!," he repeated, bitterly, "about the matter. I guess it was the lass' father and mother that wanted to marry Josiah Blagden's money—perhaps they wanted some of it for themselves."

The rudeness and vulgarity which marked the man came out unmistakably as he said these words; and taking his sister's arm in his and casting a look of vindictive scorn at the doctor and myself, he walked out at the door with an ungainly strut which was meant for dignity, and we saw the great Josiah no more.

Mrs. Spalding was especially cut up by the parting fling of Josiah, as it was she who had maneuvered the matter thus far. Mr. Spalding, on the other hand, burst in a jovial laugh, and taking his daughter's hand, placed it in that of the doctor.

After all had left the studio but Mr. Spalding, the latter asked me to tell him in plain terms how I had brought this about—for he had no doubt I was at the bottom of it. I uncovered the picture, which Mr. Spalding—supple, easy-minded gentleman that he was—scrutinized with his double eyeglass, remarking to me that he did not quite understand it all, but that it was wonderfully clever, and that Josiah's "weskit was as like as life."

In six weeks thereafter I officiated as "best man" at Jim's marriage. As the organist peeled forth the jubilant strains of Mendelssohn, after the vicar's benediction had been given, and Nelly, radiant and beautiful, passed down the isle on her husband's arm, I could not help rejoicing at the success of what is now "No. 329—A Wedding March," though the faces in the picture as exhibited are slightly disguised, and Mr. Josiah's vest has been shorn of certain of its distinctive peculiarities.

The business of paper making in the United States is estimated to employ over $100,000,000 of capital and and 40,000 persons.

It is Sir John Lubbock's opinion that bees are, in a rough kind of way, sensitive to color, and that their favorite color is blue.

SUNDAY READING.

A Whole Family in Heaven.

The following eloquent passage is from the pen of Albert Barnes: A whole family in heaven! Who can picture or describe the everlasting joy? No one absent. Nor father, nor mother, nor son, nor daughter away. In the world they were united in faith, and love, and peace, and joy. In the morning of the resurrection they ascend together. Before the throne they bow together in united adoration. On the banks of the river of life they walk hand in hand, and as a family they have commenced a career of glory which shall be everlasting. Their hereafter is to be no separation in that family. No No one is to lie down on a bed of pain; no one sink in the arms of death. Never, in heaven is that family to move along in the slow procession, clad in the habiliments of woe, to consign one of its members to the tomb. God grant that in its infinite mercy every family may be thus united.

Religious Intelligence.

The oldest bishop in the Anglican church is Dr. Ollivant, bishop of Llandaff, born in 1798 and consecrated in 1849.

Princeton Theological seminary has received a gift of $100,000 from a lady who does not wish her name to be published.

The Old or General Baptist denomination of Rhode Island, a body of twelve churches and about 1,200 members, recently held its 211th anniversary at Coventry.

It is said that there are at the present time 680 foreign missionaries in India, representing twenty-two missionary societies, an increase of sixty-seven since 1871.

The Scotch Free Church Presbytery of Bombay is small in the number of its members, but stretches over 600 miles of lineal distance and covers a territory as large as Great Britain.

The next general council of the alliance of Presbyterian churches throughout the world will be held at Belfast, in June, 1884. The committee of arrangements is already at work.

Rev. Charles Shrimpton, a venerable local preacher of New York, now in his eighty-fifth year, has not missed a Sunday with the Bible class he teaches this year. He has been seventy years a Methodist.

Of 106 ministers of the Northern Presbyterian church who died last year, two were over ninety years old, nineteen were between eighty and ninety, thirty-five were between seventy and eighty, and fifty were under seventy.

The Baptist Theological seminary at Rochester has twenty-nine new students, five of them in the German department. The seminary of the Southern Baptists has sixty students, and expects others from the Indian Territory.

The new Protestant Episcopal diocese in Washington Territory, includes seven clergymen, eight churches and chapels, four parsonages, and a girls' boarding-school, with five teachers and sixty pupils. It takes from the diocese of Oregon something less than a third of its strength.

The Protestant Episcopal society for the increase of the ministry, received in the last year—its twenty-fifth—$34,840, and added seventy-one scholars, nineteen of whom entered the ranks of the ministry. A large share of the income of the year has been added to permanent or endowment funds.

The Congregational church of Stratford, Conn., which is not less than two hundred and thirty years old, has also celebrated its antiquity by the publication of a manual containing historical sketches of its sixteen former pastors. It has furnished twenty-two men to the ministry, among them the Rev. H. S. Barnum, missionary in Turkey.

The California Methodist Episcopal conference has denounced the facility with which divorces are granted in that State, and has resolved that its ministers will not celebrate marriages for persons who have been divorced for other than the Scriptural reason, and in any case will not marry none but the innocent parties to the transaction.

Mosby's Narrow Escapes.

Mosby would run risks and take chances which he would not order his men to take. He was in Washington three different times during the war; in Baltimore four or five times, and in more than a dozen instances he penetrated the Federal lines for information. Near Middletown he was once cut off by Federal cavalry who held the pike in both directions. When ordered to surrender he drove his horse over the stone wall and got away through the fields. Three bullets pierced his clothing, his horse was struck twice, and an overcoat strapped to his saddle was clean cut away by bullets. One day while he was eating dinner in the Luray Valley six Union cavalrymen walked in on him. They did not know him as Mosby, but rightly conjectured that he was a guerrilla. As they attacked him he shot two and dashed through a window and made off with one of their horses. He was once captured in Washington while on a spying expedition, but feigned drunkenness and made a dash for liberty while on the way to the provost marshal's office. At that time he had plenty of proofs on his person to have convicted him as a spy. Near Warrenton he one night rode with twenty-four men full upon a Federal reserve picket of at least a hundred men. Both sides stood staring at each other for a moment and then Mosby called out:

"Did any of them mules come this way?"

"Haven't seen any," was the reply.

"Cuss the critters—they stampeded on us!" growled the guerrilla, as he turned his men and rode away.

Some of his men had blue overcoats on, some wore citizens' clothes, and no one could say that they did not belong to the Federal wagon trains.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Mysterious Malady.

A most unpleasant malady affects everybody who visits or resides in the city of Bagdad. It is a sore called a "datemark," because after it has healed it leaves an indelible mark, about the size and shape of a date. It generally makes its appearance about the face, lasts a year, and then disappears. The cheek of nearly every man and woman in Bagdad shows the inevitable mark. Sometimes it settles upon the nose, and then the disfigurement is great; sometimes on the eyelid, when blindness is the result. Strangers are attacked even after a brief residence; but fortunately, if they are adults, the sore is more apt to come on the arm. In every case the attack runs its course for one year. No treatment, no ointment, nor medicine, it is said, has the slightest effect upon it. Once the sore appearing, the sufferer knows what to expect, and may as well resign himself to his fate. It is incurable.

Wonderful Inventive Faculty.

The news of the death abroad recently of Hamilton E. Towle recalls the bright career and remarkable achievements of a distinguished American civil engineer. Mr. Towle was a passenger on the famous Great Eastern during her memorable voyage across the Atlantic when she encountered a great storm, which broke her steering apparatus. Her commander and crew could do nothing in the terrible emergency, and she lay practically helpless at the mercy of the waves. In this critical moment Mr. Towle carefully and with wonderful self-possession examined the broken machinery and rigged up from the material at hand an apparatus of his own designing, which proved equal to the urgent needs of the situation. The improvised rudder brought the great vessel safely in port, and the distinguished American received from the grateful passengers, who deemed their lives to have been saved by him, the gift of a superb gold watch, ornamented with costly jewels, and engraved with a memorial inscription commemorating his historical feat of engineering. This timepiece he wore with conscious pride during his lifetime, and he also exhibited at times, with an equally pardonable egotism, a medal presented to him by an English humane society in recognition of his achievement. The steamship owners, of all who profited by his knowledge of engineering, however, were, it seems, the only ones to dispute the value of his splendid services, and he was compelled to bring suit to recover the salvage to which he was justly entitled. At the time of the terrible shipwreck of the ill-fated Atlantic he delivered a lecture in Cooper Institute, asserting boldly according to his knowledge of navigation, that the disaster was attributable to faulty seamanship. From early boyhood he displayed a noteworthy inventive faculty, and rigged up all sorts of ingenious toy water-wheels and the like. This profuse and surprising supply of clever ideas seemed to grow with his years, and the ingenious conceptions with which his active, mature brain teemed, and many of which bore fruit in useful engineering inventions, seemed endless. He designed a surveying level, which met a long-felt need; was instrumental in the perfection of the Towle bell-register, adopted by the Third avenue surface railway at the advent of the bell-punch, and was interested in a host of other inventions, of which a machine for type-setting, self-inking letter-stamps, telegraphic instruments, argand burners, patent washing chemicals, theodolites, and weighing scales were but a few. Before his illness he was head of the Towle Manufacturing company, in Cortlandt street, in this city. The saddest feature of his death is that it is reported to have been due to the weakening of a brain whose strength and extensive creative power made him at times a marvel to his friends and associates.—*New York Times.*

The Work of Years Spoiled by Rats.

Rats are destructive wretches, and they have seldom used their powers as effectively as they did in the case of poor Thomas Edwards' collection of insects. There are very few cases on record of such untiring patience and unwearied search as that displayed by the unlettered Scotch naturalist. The story of his many collections, the difficulties under which he made them, the courage and perseverance that enabled him to bear up under them, is more like imaginative romance than reality. Among the different collections was one of insects. He had carefully pinned them down in boxes, and laid them away, until by dint of endless labor and writing to other naturalists for information he should be able to catalogue them correctly; if he was too poor to buy the sheets of figures necessary for his purpose and could not print, he got a lot of old almanacs and multiplication tables and cut the numbers out. It was a long and tedious process, and when it was at last completed the naturalist proceeded to the garret where he had stored the insects after preparing them. There were twenty boxes, containing in all 916 specimens. On lifting up the first case he found that it had been entirely stripped of its contents. Horrified he tried the others. All were empty; they contained nothing but the pins that had secured them, and there a leg or wing. The rats had done their work! His wife, seeing the empty cases, asked what he would do next? "Weel!" said he, "it's an awful disappointment, but I think the best thing will be to set to work and fill them again!" The work thus destroyed had occupied four entire years.

It will be remembered that Audubon had a somewhat similar experience with rats. Upon leaving Kentucky he placed his drawings of more than a thousand insects in the care of a friend, to find upon his return after a few months that a pair of Norway rats had entered upon possession and gnawed his precious drawings into bits of useless paper. He, like Edwards, undaunted by his loss, set off on fresh expeditions, and in three years had refilled his portfolio.

Coffee Taverns.

An English lady writes that coffee taverns are not only great promoters of temperance, but also pay their way as investment. One of the best coffee taverns is in a town in Hertfordshire. The window is painted half-way up, showing the words "Coffee Tavern," and above hangs a small sign telling that lodging can be had, and nice, neat rooms they are, with pretty frilled muslin curtains, fit for a lady's boudoir.

The large shop is fitted up with counters for the huge tea and coffee urns; small tables are dotted about, as in a foreign restaurant, and at the side there is a large table given up to newspapers and magazines; in the bar parlor there is a bagatelle board.

If properly managed, the experience of most of those who have established coffee taverns over the country is, that they are not only self-supporting, but remunerative; and to bring this about the eatables and drinkables must be of the best, and the place rendered as attractive as possible. Such establishments are calculated to improve, raise and refine the general character of the people. A breakfast cup of tea or coffee is sold at the rate of two cents, and a slice of bread and butter for one cent. The cheap coffee restaurants here charge five cents, and the stuff is anything but inviting; the places, too, are dingy and miserable-looking.

Let the temperance people get up a company to establish coffee taverns such as they have in England, and not only will they advance the temperance cause, but also obtain a good dividend on the investment.

Charles Bell, of Stroudsburg, Pa., has succeeded in making a boat from chemical wood fiber. This is said to be the first of the kind known to have been made. The boat is fourteen feet long, eighteen inches wide, and "rides on the water like a daisy."

It is always better to keep out of a quarrel than to make it up ever so amicably after you have gone into one.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Polled Cattle.

A writer in an exchange says: No farmer who has owned a head of improved poll cattle will ever again have cattle with horns. A dozen of the polled cattle will drink at the same time from a trough which would accommodate but one animal having horns. The same number will crowd together under a shed for shelter the whole space which one horned animal would consider necessary for its comfort, driving its fellows out. With these polled cattle the farmer and the shipper of stock need have no fear of damage resulting from the goring of horns. There is now a demand from all parts of the country for young bulls of this breed, the progeny from a cross of these on horned cows being for the most part hornless. The bulls are notably quiet.

Melon Culture.

An Ohio farmer says: During he winter and spring I gather together all the fine manure I can, such as hog manure with the cobs raked out, hen manure, barnyard scrapings, etc. After the melons are planted I load this mixture on the wagon, and if not wet enough I throw a few pails of water on it, drive into the field and straddle one row, and with another hand take two rows, one on each side of the wagon, and put a small shovelful of this mixture on each hill. By soaking the seed before planting over night, it will be necessary then to examine a few hills in course of five days, to see if they are making their way though the inch of dirt that was first covered on seed; if so, then the manure should be shoved to one side with the back of a rake. After the melons are beginning to get their third leaf, I take a mixture of two-thirds of slacked lime, one-third plaster, and dose each hill with about half a spoonful, getting the greater part on the dirt around the plants. With this method I get 1,000 good, salable melons per acre, and always get a premium at our county fairs.

Weeds.

How shall we kill weeds and how rid the soil of the species? A very simple matter indeed, if we would use the same common sense shown in other things. Will a field of corn, oats or wheat, or a hill of squashes or melons produce good seed if cut close to the ground just as the flowers are forming? Every annual plant or weed we know of will surely die if cut at the surface just before it blooms. Cut a little higher, above a portion of the leaves, and life may be continued until new sprouts come out, which, in time, may produce seeds. In ordinary cultivation we are quite apt to keep root and top together, and to let a portion of the roots remain in contact with moist earth. Weeds treated in this way do not make so handsome growth, but they will continue the species quite well enough. A young plant, buried root and branch in the soil to a good depth, will surely die. It must have air, warmth and sunlight. Ordinary cultivation early in the season kills the larger part of the weeds of a field, and if cultivation were frequent enough and thorough it would kill everything that grows from the ground. In a season moist enough to sprout seeds it takes but a very few weeks to rid a field almost absolutely of both weeds and weed seeds. A plow, harrow and roller are all the tools needed. Plow to bring up the seeds from the under soil and harrow just as often as a crop of seeds start, rolling the ground each time to compact the soil that other seeds may germinate. A dry season is not half so good as a wet one for killing weeds by this method. Almost all our dooryards and barnyards are nurseries of weeds, from which continual streams are flowing unobserved to other parts of the farm.—*New England Farmer.*

The Farming We Need.

A correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph* says: The time has now come when nothing but high farming will pay in this section of country, since the cheap and fertile lands of the West are brought into such close and sharp competition by cheap freights and rapid transit. Old habits which are not now paying must be abandoned, and newer and better paying ones adopted. Every acre of tillable land must be made to yield its treasures with the least possible expense. When one hundred bushels of corn per acre can be produced, we must not be satisfied with fifty bushels. If a new implement can do the work of two men with an old one, the old one should be laid by and the new one used. If there is not enough manure to go all over the common ground, we must buy some well-tried fertilizer that will increase the product. It is all folly to continue to farm poor land when it is possible to enrich it. The expense of farming poor land is greater than that attending richer land, and the labor more discouraging. There must be more general attention given to dairy products, the cultivation of small fruits and the raising of poultry. The old system of pasturage will have to give way before the onward march of soiling and the no-fencing system. The road master, with his gang of full hands and half-grown boys, must yield to the new road scraper and smoother. To which we may add that the time has arrived, even in our neighboring counties, where more systematic method and higher farming are expedient, in order to produce satisfactory results. On our best bottom land the old corn and hay and clover methods may yet satisfy the farmer, but even he could experience benefit by heeding the admonitions of the above extract.

Biscuits, Buttercakes, Waffles.

These articles form a pleasant variation from bread, and are within the reach of every housekeeper. She may use some milk and soda for raising biscuit and buttercakes, or she may use baking powder. A quart of milk or cream kept a day or two in a warm place will sour; so one who can have sweet milk can also have sour if she desires it. Biscuit may be made in a variety of ways, two or three of which are the following: Into a quart of flour mix thoroughly by three or four siftings through a sieve two teaspoonfuls of good baking powder. Then rub into the flour butter the size of an egg, add a teaspoonful of salt and milk enough to make not a very stiff dough, mold quickly, roll thin, cut in shapes and bake immediately in a quick oven about fifteen minutes. After the milk is poured on the flour the succeeding process should be conducted as quickly as possible, so that the gases liberated by the liquid may not pass off without raising the dough. The oven should be hot before the dough is made. Butter may be omitted, but the biscuit will not be as nice for the omission. If sour milk or buttermilk is used instead of baking powder, sift a teaspoonful of soda thoroughly with the flour, then rub in the butter and proceed as before. More or less soda, according to the acidity of the milk, should be used.

Hammered biscuit are made as follows: Into a pound and a half of flour rub a pound of lard or butter and a pinch of salt. Mix enough milk or water with it to make a stiff dough. Beat the dough well with a rolling-pin for half an hour or more, or until the dough will break when pulled. Form into little biscuit, prick them on the top several times with a fork, and bake.

Fancy biscuit are thus made: Into three pints of flour mix a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of lard or butter, one teacupful of warm milk. To this add two eggs well beaten, and one teacupful of home-made yeast. Mix well and set in a warm place to rise, which will take about five hours; form into biscuit; let them rise again and bake. These are nice for tea, also are rusks made as follows: Melt four ounces of butter in half a pint of new milk; add to this seven eggs well beaten, a gill of yeast and three ounces of sugar; pour this mixture gradually into as much flour as will make a thick batter, and let it rise in a warm place half an hour; then add flour till a soft dough is formed; knead it well, form into small loaves, let them rise, and then bake them. When cold, slice them and brown in the oven.

Muffins, waffles and buttercakes are all composed of precisely the same materials. Sugar is sometimes used in muffins and waffles, but not in buttercakes. To make muffins, mix together a quart of fine flour, a pint and a half of luke-warm milk, half a teaspoonful of yeast, a couple of beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of melted butter. Set the batter in a warm place, and when light pour it into battered muffin rings and bake light brown. Or mix together two eggs, a pint of flour, a teacupful of milk or cream, butter half the size of an egg, a little salt and a teaspoonful of baking-powder stiffened with the flour.

Waffles are thus made: To one pint of luke warm milk add four tablespoonfuls bakers' yeast, one tablespoonful brown sugar, one tablespoonful melted butter, a little salt and flour to make a batter the consistency of thick cream. Let it rise over night. In the morning just before baking add two well-beaten eggs. If any flour is added after the batter is raised, the waffles will be sure to be tough. A little difference in the consistency of the batter will effect them very much. If they seem leathery, use less flour next time. Another method:

With a pint of flour sift three times a teaspoonful of yeast powder, one and a quarter cupfuls of milk or cream, butter or lard the size of a walnut, a little salt and two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately. Add the whites the last thing, and bake immediately.

For buttercakes, mix with one quart of flour two teaspoonfuls baking powder, a teaspoonful of salt, milk to make a batter, then add two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, and bake immediately. Use as little grease as possible on the batter pan, and have it just hot enough. As much almost depends on the frying of the cakes as on the mixing of them. Buttercakes may be raised by yeast or by sour milk, as well as by baking powder. The best buckwheat cakes are raised by yeast, and a little molasses is added to the batter when it is mixed. Eggs should be added to the batter just before baking. Boiled rice may be added to buttercakes, or hominy, or bread crumbs soaked in milk.

Gems belong to the family of biscuits and buttercakes, and are very easily made. To make gems of unbolted wheat: Mix with unbolted wheat enough wheat to make a batter, add a little salt, and beat it up well. Pour into hot buttered iron-gem pans and bake a light brown. Both pans and oven should be of the hottest when the batter is poured in. Another method: Mix together two cupfuls milk, two cupfuls flour, a little salt and the beaten yolks of two eggs. Add the whites, beaten to a stiff foam, the last thing and bake immediately in gem-pans in a hot oven. To the above recipes may be added the following for making corn cake: Three pints of cornmeal, one-half pint of molasses on the meal; mix and scald thoroughly; cool with sour milk, add two pints of rye meal, a little salt, and soda to correct the acid in the milk. Have it quite soft and bake three hours. And this also—Indian bannock: Into one pint of Indian meal stir a pint of sour milk or buttermilk, half a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful each of melted butter and molasses, and two well-beaten eggs, and then stir in a pint of wheat flour. Thin it with milk to the consistency of drop cakes, add a heaping teaspoonful soda dissolved in water, pour into buttered pans an inch thick.

A Dangerous Humorist.

A moderate humorist is a genial companion, but an immoderate one is apt to shock his friends' sense of propriety and notions of reverence. Sydney Smith was humorous to such an extent that when it was proposed to make him a bishop, the idea so shocked the cabinet that the witty clergyman was only promoted to the office of a canon. That Smith's conduct gave good reason for the refusal may be seen from the following anecdote, given by Lord Houghton in his "Monographs Personal and Social," for the authenticity of which, he says, he will not vouch, but which seems to him good enough to be true.

On being settled at his small living in Yorkshire, Sydney willingly assisted his neighbors in their clerical duties. On an occasion of this kind he dined with the incumbent on the preceding Saturday, and the evening passed in great hilarity, the squire, by name Kershaw, being conspicuous for his loud enjoyment of the stranger's jokes.

"I am very glad that I have amused you," said Mr. Sydney Smith, at parting, "but you must not laugh at my sermon to-morrow."

"I should hope I know the difference between here and at church," remarked the gentleman, with sharpness.

"I am not sure of that," replied the visitor.

"I'll bet you a guinea on it," said the squire.

"Take you," replied the divine.

Next day the preacher ascended the steps of the pulpit apparently suffering from a severe cold, with his handkerchief to his face, and at once sneezed out the name Ker-shaw several times in various intonations.

This ingenious assumption of the readiness with which a man would recognize his own name in sounds imperceptible to the ears of others, proved accurate.

The poor gentleman burst into a guffaw, to the scandal of the congregation; and the minister, after looking at him with stern reproach, procee

The Centre Reporter.

JED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 20, 1881.

Democratic State Nomination.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

ORANGE NOBLE, of Erie.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges { John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.
For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners { A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
For Auditors { John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

Democrats, be true to Runkle and Larimer, they are among the oldest citizens of our county, and are qualified for the place upon the bench.

Workingmen, vote for Dunkle, for Sheriff, he belongs to and comes from the working class. Don't listen to the silly stories about his character. Read Dunkle's letter in another colum.

Greist and Wolf our nominees for Commissioners, are among the best citizens in this county. The interests of the tax payers will be perfectly safe in their hands.

A big fight is going on in the republican ranks for commissioner. One faction is "hell-bent" on defeating Rankin, while the other thinks it will lay Campbell upon the shelf. The only advice we offer here, is, that our republican friends keep hands out of their hip pockets—don't shoot each other.

Charles S. Wolfe is making things live ly—his army of independents is rapidly increasing, and wherever he speaks he makes votes against the Cameron bosses. Nearly all the republicans of Centre county last winter stood by Wolfe in his fight against the Cameron machine, in the legislature. How many will be true to him now? Wolfe's fight now is the same. Any republican voting for Baily votes to keep up the boss system and Cameron dominatian in the republican party.

Speaking of the next lady of the White House, the New York *Evening Post's* Albany special says: "Mrs. Mary McElroy, of this city, who is spoken of as the probable mistress of the White House under the new Administration, is the wife of John E. McElroy, of Albany, and the sister of President Arthur. She is a lady of winning presence, and is noted both for her culture and for her social charms. Mrs. McElroy is not at all fond of display, preferring rather her own fireside and intimate circle. Of late she has been calling often at New York to look after the household matters of her brother. Mrs. McElroy has two children, a boy and a girl.

Chester A. Arthur was the seventh Vice-President elected from the State of New York. His predecessors were Aaron Burr, George Clinton, Daniel D. Tompkins, Martin Van Buren, Millard Filmore and William A Wheeler. He is the twenty-first President of the United States and the third President from the State of New York, his predecessors having been Martin Van Buren and Millard Filmore. Mr. Arthur was born in Franklin county, Vt, October 5, 1830. His father, the Rev. Dr. William Arthur, a Baptist clergyman, emigrated to U. S. from the Country Antrim, Ireland, in his eighteenth year, and died October 27, 1875, in Newtonville, near Albany. Dr. Arthur from 1855 to 1863 was a pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church of New York. His family consisted of two sons, of whom Chester was the older, and five daughters.

Democrats, of old Centre, are you ready for the November work? See that every man in every school district is right for the ticket. The opposition expect to catch you napping on the 8th of November, and by it defeat a part of our excellent ticket. Disappoint them by an increased majority.

Our nominees are all gentlemen of unblemished character. Every one of our candidates was fairly nominated. There was no bribery or fraud in the nomination of any individual upon the ticket. They all stood by the party, now let the party stand by them.

A defeat of any candidate upon the democratic ticket now would work to the injury of the party in the future.

Democrats, don't be lured from your duty to our nominees; don't let the enemy make a break in our colums.

A CARD.

To the voters of Centre County:

It is not a pleasant duty to write cards, but understanding that certain parties are industriously circulating stories derogatory to my private chararter, integrity, qualifications and official intentions, I deem it nothing more than what is due to the party that honored me with the nomination and to myself to thus publicly take notice of them.

As to my private character, habits, &c., which have been assailed, I can only refer those who do not know me to the citizens of the townships in which I was born and have since resided (Howard and Rush) and also to any citizen of the county to whom I am personally known, felling confident that their verdict will prove the falsity of the charges and the malicious intent with which they are circulating.

As to the story that I have promised the deputy sheriffalty to this, that or the other man I desire to brand it *as an intentional falsehood. I have made no pledges of any kind to any one, nor do I promise to*; only to promise to the people of the county that if elected I will, to the best of my ability, fulfill the duties of Sheriff to the county impartially, faithfully to the best interest of the people generally.

Very respectfully, THOMAS J DUNKLE.
Sandy Ridge, Pa., Oct. 4, 1881.

—Just as we expected and predicted, during the fair everybody rushed to Lewins to buy new clothing. There was more ready-made clothing sold by them during fair week than three men and a boy can shake a stick at in ten and a half hours. Lewins was busy, Sternberg was busy, and the other fellow was, and still they could not possibly wait upon all customers and sent some away to other stores. It is astonishing what an amount of clothing is sold at the Philad. Branch.

Mr. Wolfe was rather pointed in his reference to the Convention that nominated General Baily. He said:

The Convention slate—Baily for Treasurer; Quay for temporary Chairman; Harry W. Oliver's brother to present him; White for Permanent Chairman; Palmer to present the candidate, and Tom Cooper to be Chairman of the State Committee; was suggestive of Stalwart audacity, Senatorial indignity, Riot bill rescality, Pardon Board infamy, and legislative jobbery.

There was a great mob in Limerick, Ireland. The troops charged the rioters wounding many. A number of houses were wrecked.

A water spout which passed over the district of Milah, Algeria, killed seventy five persons.

ARTHUR.

A Washington correspondent says, General Arthur's reticence has become a matter of common talk. He listens patiently, and now and then asks a question so carefully worded as to give no hint to his real views. A member of the House said that he and a Senator called on General Arthur, and that the Senator spoke of the rumors of a change in the Cabinet. He ventured to say to the President that the party was ready to see the policy of conciliation and harmony adopted which the press indicated would be done in New York, and that if the President continued in that policy he would have the hearty support of the masses throughout the country. To this suggestion the President made no reply, except to say that the suggestions of his friends would always be acceptable to him. The Senator then spoke of the Cabinet, in the most discreet manner made several suggestions. To all of these the President listened with flattering attention, but said nothing in response. "I knew Grant, very well," said the representative, "but Arthur bids fair to be more reticent than Grant ever was."

The opinion grows here that the President desires to make no change in the Cabinet until after the reports from the different departments have been prepared. If changes are made now it will not be the choice of the President. He has informed Senators who have called that he saw no reason why the session of the Senate should be short, because the only communications, so far as he knew, that he would have to make appointments to fill several vacancies in the civil list. He did not intend to make any appointments excepting such as were necessary.

THE HUDSON'S BAY ROUTE TO EUROPE.

The Canadians are preparing a sly project for turning our Northern and Pacific road, Jay Cooke's "banana line," to their own advantage. They are building their Canada Pacific, running through the Dominion from east to west; and in addition to this, they have incorporated the Nelson Valley Railway and Transportation company whose purpose it is to build a road from Churchill harbor, at the lower end of Hudson's bay, to Lake Winnepeg on the line of the Canada Pacific, from where still another road is to be built to tap our Northern Pacific at a point near Bismark. The object of this scheme is apparent. The distance from Churchill harbor to Liverpool is 114 miles nearer than that from New York to Liverpool, while the distance from Winnepeg to Churchill harbor is 1,300 miles shorter than that from Winnepeg to Montreal by the way of Chicago. The great grain fields of the North west along the line of our Northern Pacific, and above that in British America, are the objective points of this system of improvements. This vast region is being rapidly settled, and is destined to yield a large portion of the wheat that must go from America to Europe. The trade is worth striving for, and if the Canadians, with the encouragement and help of British capital, can secure it, the advantage will be as great a gain to them and a great loss to our northern lines which are looking forward to it as a heritage they are entitled to. Heretofore, Hudson's bay has been regarded as in the Arctic region, and too far north to be capable of figuring in the trade movements. But the time was when the region along our Northern Pacific was regarded in the same light, and this region is now becoming the great grain district of our country. It is not impossible, that the harbor at the lower point of the Hudson's bay may in the near future become an important shipping point from which the whole trade of the Winnepeg and Saskatchewan will take water for Europe.

The Philad. *Times* says, Washington is beginning to wake up from a dream, and the noisome names and fames that it was hoped the capitol would know no more forever are again filling the air. It is as though Grant himself were in the White House, so unseemly and indecent are the obscene and odious figures that are stalking from the shadows of the prison and the political grave. "Boss" Shepherd is to resume his high estate in the ring-ridden District, Gorham is the chosen name for Secretary of the Senate, while those busy B's, Babcock and Belknap, flit ocross the scene as possible Ministers in the deal. The elements that conservative Republicans loathe are shown indisputably rampant, and the promise of the "good old times" of wisky rings and what-not are written in every leer of the warming spirits of Grantism.

These paragraphs are from the *Petroleum World*, and show the shape the canvass is taking on, among the Republicans of the oil region:

The monopolies are solid against Wolfe.

The Pardon Board continues to be solid against Wolfe.

Have Hoyt and Quay been speculating with State funds? Wolfe says they have, and his address is Lewisburg Pennsylvania.

Wolfe says Matt Quay was drunk while he was presiding over the State Convention. That's Mr. Quay's normal condition. Mr. Wolfe should have told us something new.

The Blaine men of this State ought to love Baily, the machine candidate, and vote for him *en masse*. Blaine would have been elected President and might have been in Garfield's grave to day had not General Baily and others of his stripe prevented his nomination at Chicago. It isn't likely, however, that Baily will offer this plea in his own behalf during the present canvass. His friends must do it for him.

The speech of Charles S Wolfe on Saturday night charged that Governor Hoyt and Matthew S. Quay had speculated with State funds, thereby causing a deficiency in the Treasury which had to be made good by Senator Cameron; and certain other gentlemen closely associated with him in the party management. Is this charge true? Have Governor Hoyt and his associates been guilty of misdemeanor, and are they liable to impeachment? Mr. Wolfe makes the charge and challenges denial. Will Governor Hoyt meet the indictment and disprove it, or plead guilty by remaining quiet? The accusation is a grave one. It cannot be evaded or belittled. What has Governor Hoyt to say of it?

—We knew the country would go on just as well with a new president as under the old. But there are serious doubts about the welfare of the people if the Philad. Branch clothing hall were to be closed. There would be suffering sure, in some quarters; high prices would have to be paid for clothing. Clothing will be kept down in price as long as Lewins continues to keep up the Philad. Branch.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Do you know what it is to suffer with Piles? If you do, you know what is one of the worst torments of the human frame. The most perfect cure ever known is Kidney-Wort. It cures constipation, and then its tonic action restores health to the diseased bowels and prevents recurrence of disease. Try it without delay. The dry any liquid are both sold by druggists.

A New York republican spenker, named H. J. Rawley has written a letter wishing Conkling would be shot if he entered the State convention.

THE DAVIS BUSINESS.

There is no great advantage to either party in having the president pro tem. of the senate, further than his becoming president in case Mr. Arthur should be taken off. The republicans are afraid that some halfbreed might shoot Arthur, and then Bayard, a democrat, and one of the best and purest men of the country, would become president. This troubled the republicans; not being strong enough to elect a straight-out, they did the next best thing, and took Davis, independent, and elected him in Bayard's place. Bayard, of course would not vote for himself, neither would Davis vote, this took two from the democratic side, and gave the republicans a majority for Davis.

The *World's* special, of 12, says:

The party whip was brought out by the extremists in the Republican caucus this afternoon, and a majority were lashed into voting for the nomination of David Davis for the Presidency of the Senate. This was done despite the abhorrence felt for Mr. Davis politically by nearly all the Republican Senators who carry anything except partisanship and a desire for party advantage into the Senate chamber. Up to this morning several of them were emphatic in declaring privately that nothing could induce them to vote for Mr. Davis and that they considered Mr. Bayard infinitely preferable on the score both of political reliability and personal fitness. But all considerations of this kind was mercilessly brushed aside in the caucus, or whenever the whippersin may chose, the solid party vote may be expected to be smilingly cast for Mr. Davis. Senators are disposed to reticence concerning the details of the discussion by which the verdict was reached, but it is said that the burden of argument in its favor was that the presence of a Democrat in the chair put a premium upon assassination. Deference was of course paid to Mr. Bayard as a statesman and gentleman, and opinions eulogistic of him were freely expressed. The decision having been reached to nominate Mr. Davis, those who had brought it about were shrewd ehough to clinch their advantages by ascertaining once whether Mr. Davis would accept the office. Dawes was deputed on this mission, and he reported to the caucus that Mr. Davis would not refuse. This much having been settled, the caucus adjourned after the session lasting all the afternoon.

A STRAW.

A democrat who was out in the section of county where our candidate for Sheriff, Mr. Dunkle, lives, informs us that there will be a big vote for him in Philipsburg and Rush—that democrats and republicans are going for him with a rush.

Close up the ranks democrats and give Dunkle and the whole ticket a rousing vote.

DEEP MUTTERINGS FROM IRELAND.

The news from Ireland is threatening and may bring tidings of bloodshed. The English government has resolved to bring her discontented child to obedience by the strong arm of the military. Parnell, the Irish leader has been arrested and imprisoned; the consequent excitement may be imagined.

The following is cabled from Dublin, Oct. 12, and gives an idea of the feeling that exists:

The Marquis of Waterford, in resigning the mastership of the Curroghmore hounds, said he did so because a league had been organized to prevent hunting throughout Ireland. When he was out hunting last Thursday the chapel bell rang, horns were blown, and a large multitude of people gathered and stoned him and his friends. They pelted the dogs, stabbed several of them with pitchforks and hooted and yelled till they obliged the party to go home. Curraghmores are the finest pack of hounds in Ireland. The Empress of Austria was to have hunted with them this season. Betwen 5,000 and 7,000 lbs. will be lost to the neighborhood by the break up of the pack. The refinement of cruelty was reached at Kanturk, where a man named Sullivan was arrested for putting needles into the potatoes which he was giving to the cattle of a Boycotted farmer. I heard from Tiyperary yesterday of a case where 100 papers of needles were sprinkled in the hay fed to the cattle.

It is understood that Mr. David Davis will not vote with the republicans at this session to elect either a Secretary or a Seargeant-at-Arms. From what can be relied upon as correct information, Mr. Davis has, of his own accord, assured several fellow Senators that the republicans would be very badly disappointed if they thought that he would vote with them to select a Secretary or a Sergeant-at-Arms. He says that he neither solicited nor sought the position of president *pro tem.* of the Senate he will not permit the Republicans to use him because they have seen fit to put him in the chair. It is with manifest confidence the democrats assert the opinion that under no circumstances liable to arise will Mr. Davis permit himself to vote with the republicans either at this or the next session.

The state has entered suit against the Standard Oil Co. for 3 million dollars tax and penalties. This is the result of the vigilance of a democratic Auditor General Schell, who looked up the short comings of this great monopoly and found it owed the state the aforesaid sum.

Judge Junkin, at the Perry county court recently gave another caution to hotel keepers about the practice of selling liquor by the bottle. He said the landlord was bound to know who was to use the liquor, and that no man had a right to sell liquor to a sober man who transferred it to those who are in the habit of being intoxicated, or minors. It is always suspicious when a sober man buys a bottle of whisky; he generally is employed to buy it for those to whom innkeepers would not or dared not sell it. Proof of its transfer and use by drunkards or minors was sufficient cause for revoking the innkeepers' license. The Court gave fair warning and concluded that heroic measures must be taken to remedy the evil complained of.

Every effort is made to save Guiteau. Mr. Scoville, his brother-in-law and counsel, says that Richard T. Merrick has consented to argue the question of jurisdiction. If Judge Cox decides against them they will file objections and go on with the case. If conviction is reached they will carry the question of jurisdiction to the court in general term and go over it again. If that is against them, the question will be appealed to the Supreme Court. This indicates the probable length and cost of this important trial.

—Arthur's cabinet will be announced as soon as each has his new suit from the Philad. Branch. The President insisted that they must wear the best, and to insure being confirmed by the senate, every one must have the Philad. Branch brand on his coat, pants and vest.

According to an estimate made by the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, the illness and burial of the late President involved an expenditure of about $347,000. Of that sum $247,000 were expended at Cleveland and $100,000 during the patient's struggle for life. Mr. Garfield's private secretary, Mr. Brown, kept the run of things until the fatal termination. He says that the doctor's bills probably will prove to be $53,000 and that the average daily expense approximated $1,250. The sick-bed expenses, as Mr. Brown thinks, will be born by Congress and there seems to be a settled conclusion that the $247,000 incurred at Cleveland are to come out of the Ohio State Treasury and the Cleveland people. The decorations in Cleveland cost $103,000; the accommodations, $100,00; the arches, $5,000; the catafalque, $3,000; the music, $2,000, and so on. The transportation of the remains from Elberon to Ohio was the work of the Pennsylvania Company, which, it is understood, will make no charge. Accompanying the estimate of the sick bed and funeral expenses is a statement that Mrs. Garfield is likely to receive a pension of at least $3,000 a year, which will make her income about $15,000.

BAYARD OUT.

Davis Elected President Pro Tem.

Washington, October 13.—Mr. Edmunds called up his resolution continuing the standing committees of the senate as they were constituted at the last session.

Mr. Garland offered an amendment that only the following committees shall be continued:

Foreign relations, finances, commerce, military affairs, judiciary, post offices and roads, public lands, pensions and Indian affairs.

He contended that the committees named were the only ones which would have any work to do during the special session.

Mr. Edmunds opposed the amendment. There were committees that were not provided for, which in his opinion, would be necessary in order to perform the work of the session.

Mr. Garland's amendment was rejected—yeas 25, nays 37—Davis of Ill., and Mahone voting with the republicans.

Mr. Edmunds' resolution was then adopted—yeas 37, nays 25.

The standing committees are therefore continued as constituted at the last session, and the president pro tem. is authorized to fill any vacancies which may exist.

As soon as the result was announced, Mr. Logan rose and offered a resolution for the election of David Davis, a senator from Illinois, as president *pro tem.* of the senate.

Mr. Pendleton asked that the resolution lie over one day, under the rules, and it was so ordered.

The senate then at 12.40, went into executive session.

When the doors were reopened at 1 o'clock the chair was occupied by Mr. Harris, of Tennessee, who called the senate to order. Mr. Pendleton then rose and said:

When the senator from Illinois (Logan) offered his resolution for the election of a president *pro tem.*, inasmuch as it was offered without previous notice, I objected to its immediate consideration. Since then, upon reflection and consultation with senators on this side of the chamber, I have concluded to withdraw my objection. The presiding officer (Mr. Harris) stated that there being no further objection the resolution was before the senate. Mr. Jones, of Florida, said that before the resolution was submitted to vote he wished to reiterate a protest which he had once made here on this subject, by denying the power of the senate to do this thing. It was said that this question was no longer open; that a precedent had been established in the Forty-fourth congress by which the right of the Senate to choose at will its own presiding officer had been affirmed. He hoped that that action of the senate would not be regarded as a precedent. Congress, by the act of 1792, had declared that the presiding officer of the senate should succeed, in certain contingencies, to the office of president of the United States. He contended that the president *pro tem.*, having once been elected, the constitution fixes the tenure of his office. A more unwise precedent had never been established by the senate than that which declared that the body should have the power in case of anything unfortunate happening to the present incumbent of the presidential office, to enter into a contest for the presidency of the United States Senate. The vote was then taken on Logan's resolution, and it was adopted—yeas, 26; nays 34,

Mr. Davis, of Illinois, refrained from voting, and Mr. Bayard, when his name was called, said: "I propose to withhold my vote. I have never obtained office by my vote, and I shall never retain it by my vote. I am glad the question is taken up to-day." Mr. Davis, of Illinois, was then escorted to the chair by Messrs. Bayard and Anthony, the respective democratic and republican candidates for the same office.

On taking the chair Mr. Davis said: "Senators: The honor conferred comes—as the seat which I now occupy in this body—without any expectation on my part. If it carried any party obligations I should feel constrained to decline this high compliment. I do not attribute it to any personal merit, but rather as a recognition of the independent position I have long occupied in the politics of the country. I am profoundly greatful for this mark of confidence, and it shall be my endeavor as it shall be my duty to administer the trust with impartiality and fairness. Not having been trained in parliamentary practice I shall beg the indulgence of the senate in this respect, and I hope for a generous co-operation on all sides. The senate will please come to order."

Mr Edmunds—I think it not only a duty but a pleasure to move that the thanks of the senate be expressed to the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, the retiring president *pro tem.*

Mr. Butler (sotto voce)—Sarcasm.

Mr. Edmuds—Not a bit of it. I move that the thanks of the senate be expressed to the Hon. Tohmas F. Bayard for the dignity and impartiality with which he has presided over this body during the short period that he has done so. [Low sarcastic laughter on the democratic side.] I am sorry to see the senators smile. I am actually in earnest. The senator from Delaware came to the chair under circumstances of excitement and trial, and, though his career has been short, I, as one of his political adversaries, in all sincerity wish to express my obligations to him for the impartiality with which he has conducted the duties assigned to him.

The motion was agreed to.

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"They cured me of Ague, Billiousness and Kidney Complaint, as recommended. I used half a bottle which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough."—B., Rochester, N. Y. See other column.—*American Rural Home.*

Many miserable people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are sinking unto their graves when Parker's Ginger Tonic would begin with the first dose, to bring vitality and strength back to them. Sun.

GUITEAU IN COURT.

Washington, Oct. 14.

At about 11.15 Mr. Scovil, counsel for the prisoner, entered and took a seat. Immediately afterwards the door of the witnesses' room opened and gave entrance to Marshel Henry and two deputy marshals, having between them and hustling along the bowed and cowering figure of a man for whom they made way to the seat reserved for him beside his counsel. Then one of the guards unlocked the handcuffs, giving him the use of his hands, which he continued, however, to hold crossed, as if that were their natural position. Guiteau looked broken in health and uncared for in person. His hair is closely cropped, but his cheek and chin whiskers are worn thick, but not long. His dark clothes were rusty and shabby, and his whole person presented a miserable neglected appearance. After the excitement attending his appearance had subsided, District Attorney Corkhill rose, and addressing the jury said: The grand jury of the district of Columbia has indicted Charles J. Guiteau for the murder of James A. Garfield. The prisoner is in court. I ask that he be arraigned and required to plead to the indictment.

The Assassin Arraigned.

The prisoner was ordered to stand, and, in a languid manner, obeyed. The clerk:

"Is your name Charles J. Guiteau?"

The prisoner assented by a nod.

The clerk proceeded to read the indictment, the prisoner standing up, with his head most of the time inclined to the right shoulder, his eyes half closed, or wholly so; his hands crossed over his stomach as if they still wore the handcuffs, and his general looks were of sickly indifference. The reading occupied nearly half an hour, and during all that time Guiteau hardly once changed his attitude or bearing, and rarely opened his eyes. He did not manifest the slightest degree of interest in the scene in which he was the chief actor, and but for an occasional slight movement might be supposed to be asleep in a standing attitude.

Upon the conclusion of the reading of the indictment the clerk addressed the prisoner, said: "What say you to this indictment, guilty or not guilty?"

The prisoner, in place of response, fumbled in his waistcoat pocket and drew out a soiled and crumpled scrap of paper.

He Pleads "Not Guilty."

The District Attorney (imperatively).—Enter your plea guilty or not guilty.

The prisoner.—I enter a plea of not guilty. If your honor please, I desire to make a statement.

The Court—At some other time. It would not be appropriate just now. Sit down.

The prisoner thereupon took his seat.

The District Attorney.—In this case I ask that the trial be set for next Monday morning peremptorily. The government is ready for trial now.

Guiteau's Witnesses.

Mr. Scoville: I appear here for the defendant, at his request, and I have some affidavits to present to the court, the first being that of the defendant himself.

The affidavit, which was read, states that there are various witnesses whose evidence is material for the prisoner's defense, and without which he cannot safely go to the trial; that the names of such witnesses, the facts that can be proved by them, severally, are well known to the affiant's counsel, Mr. George Scoville, and are only known in part by the affiant; that he has no property, and is unable to pay the fees or mileage of the witnesses or the cost of summoning. He therefore prays that the court shall allow such witnesses on his behalf, as may be shown by affidavit of counsel to be necessary, the fees and costs to be paid in such manner as those of government witnesses are paid.

The Two poinits of the Defense.

Mr. Scoville then read the affidavit made by himself. It states that besides the points of law that may be made the defense will consist of two points. First, the insanity of the defendant, and second, that the wound was not necessarily moral and was not the cause of President Garfield's death. It contains a list of witnesses, and avers that the brother of the defendant's father was insane and died in a lunatic asylum; that his cousin, daughter of another sister of prisoner's father, is insane and is now confined in a lunatic asylum; that prisoner's father was a monomanic on religious subjects, and that he can prove prisoner's actual insanity upon several occasions. It also gives names of doctors, among them William A. Hammond, by whom he expects to prove that Garfield died by malpractice on the part of the physicians in charge.

Lawyer Scoville's Trying Position.

The affidavit having been read, Mr. Scoville, on behalf of Guiteau, pleaded with the court for more time and for expenses, under a federal statute, to obtain testimony. His line of defense is to be somewhat different from what has been expected, and from what, in fact, he has himself stated hitherto. He indicates that he shall also attempt to defend on the ground of malpractice, and proposes to test the question of jurisdiction.

Mr. Scoville stopped to hold a conference with Guiteau, and the latter talked with him in the most rational manner. District Attorney Corkhill opposed the delay asked by Guiteau's counsel, and said the law was very liberal with persons charged with crime, so liberal, too often, as to defeat the ends of justice. He demanded a prompt trial. He demanded that a day for immediate trial be peremptorily fixed. Judge Cox said teat a prompt trial was essential, and fixed the trial for Nov. 7.

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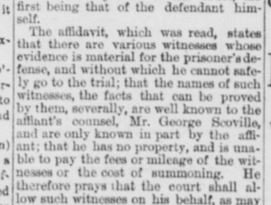

Fig. 1.

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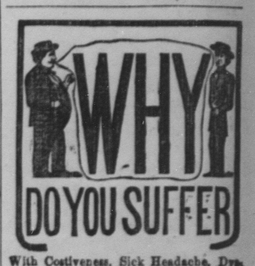

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Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Oct. 20, '81

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TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	ar 8 50	ar 9 30	ar 1 30	ar 6 30
Lewisburg	8 38	9 15	1 05	6 15
Mifflinburg		8 43	12 35	5 40
Fowler		7 70		4 10
Coburn		6 48		4 00
Spring Mills		6 30		3 30

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—Snowshoe wants to be a boro.

—Prof. Kurzenknabe has a vocal music class of 90 members at Lock Haven.

—Read the card of Thos. J. Dunkle, he refutes the stories raised against his character. Democrats, dont be deceived, give Dunkle your whole vote.

—For a good, cheap fall suit of clothes, go to Lewins, and save about $4,00. Big stock just now ready for all.

—Bauland & Newman have sold out to a New York party, and intend going to Chicago.

—Daniel Horner, of the Loop, had an apple tree white with blossoms, two weeks ago.

—Mr. John Emerick, living about 3 miles east of here, has bought the Curry property on church street, and intends moving to this town.

—Farmers you can dispose of your produce at the highest market prices at Sechlers. They will take anything in the line of produce.

—The race at the recent fair for the best, cheapest, and most serviceable clothing, was won by Samuel Lewins, of the Philad. Branch. He drew the first, second, third—all—prizes. Lewins has the clothing to bring you out in style and put you ahead in any crowd for the best suit. Never buy clothing before examining Lewin's stock.

—Philipsburg has organized a water company. The company has put down 40 fire plugs for which the town council agreed to pay $15 tax per year for each plug, and for every additional plug put down.

—Dinges' new goods are on the way and some already on hand. Ladies come in and see the new styles.

—Doll & Mingle are now prepared to suppy the whole county with boots and shoes, and have goods that can not be surpassed by any other store.

—There are in Clinton county two independent candidates announced for Associate Judge and one for District Attorney.

—Bellefonte is to have nail works, this along side the cheap clothing at the Philad. Branch ought to make things boom. Lewins sells suits 25 per cent less than can be bought elsewhere. Mark this—it is a candid fact.

Washington correspondents estimate the expenses of President Garfield's illness at $100,000, of which the doctor's bills are expected to be $53,000. Dr. Bliss is accredited with a claim of $25,-

There is more strength restoring power in a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of milk. This explains why invalids find it such a wonderful invigorant for mind and body. See other column.

—Now for a chance: Lyon & Co., are just opening a large stock of fall Drygoods, Dressgoods, Clothing, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c. The best bargains, by 25 per cent., than elsewhere in the county. 29 sep 3t.

—Call at Sechlers, in the Bush House block, and see their family groceries. It is important for housekeepers to know where they can get an article they want and by examining the stock at Sechlers they will want to make no further inquiry for anything in the grocery line. Sechlers always keep a full line; they always have the very best, no matter what it is; they keep none but pure goods, of which you can have the most positive assurance. Cash buyers can have goods at a slight profit over wholesale city prices.

—The handsomest furniture now seen in all the cozy homes comes from Browns, headquarters for cheap and elegant furniture.

—Powers & Son take the lead for best assortment in boots and shoes, and for best bargains. One great satisfaction his customers have is that they are reliable, strictly honest in their dealings, and wont sell paper filling for leather. They keep none but reliable goods, that stands service. [Never fail to call at Powers' before purchasing boots or shoes.

We will have a car load of choice leicester lambs and sheep for sale. We will have them at Mr. M. L. Rishel's place about the 18th or 20 of Oct. It will be as good a lot as have ever been in the county. D. C. KELLER,
M. L. RISHEL.

—GONE TO THE CITY. Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall, is at present in Philadelphia for the purpose of purchasing his fall and winter stock of general merchandise. He proposes to buy a very extensive stock of dry goods, notions, groceries, hardware, queensware, boots, shoes, hats, caps, ready made clothing, ladies' coats and dolmans. His long experience in the business is a sure guarantee that he will buy nothing but the best and chapest. He examines and selects all his goods personally. His grand opening days will be next Monday and Tuesday. Give him a call and save money.

—We print business cards on 1000 envelopes for $1.25 to $1.62—persons finding the envelopes. Letter heads, bill heads and statements printed at $1.25 to $1.75 per thousand when persons find their own paper. These prices are put low for cash. tf.

—Go to Doll & Mingle for a bargain in boots and shoes and for the greatest and best variety.

Manalin regulates the bowels an dliver.

OUR RAILROAD.

—Track has been laid on an extension of the Lewisburg & Tyrone branch from Pennsylvania Furnace east by north to Fairbrook, five and one-half miles, and on a branch from Fairbrook, five and one-half miles, to Scotia Mine. The new extension is eleven miles in all, and makes the branch twenty-eight miles long, from Tyrone to Scotia Mine.

"KNOX," says in the Lewisburg *Chronicle* of last week:

The writer has the authority to state that the Del. L. & West R. R. which terminates at Northumberland, in connjunction with the Vanderbilt interest in Reading, have made overtures to the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. to finish out the Spruce Creek road to Tyrone as they have the funds in hand to build the branch from Danville to Montandon, making the distance from New York via Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Lewisburg to Pittsburg 429 miles against 444 miles via Phila. and Harrisburg, thus affording the public another outlet to the West.

—Lewins, of the Philad. Branch Clothing hall, is prepared to suit, fit, please, and save money for all classes of men and boys in ready made garments. The professional man, the mechanic, the laborer, and the gentleman, can find suits or single pieces, pants, coats, vests, over coats, underwear, hats collars, neckties, or anything in the line of wearing apparel, at better bargains than any other store in the state will offer. Mr Lewins will be found a perfect gentleman, fair in all his dealings.

—Boy's Boots from $1.00 and up.

Undershirts and Drawers, an immense Stock of all kinds and colors, at Lyon & Co. 27

—Rev. Fischer has returned with his family from his 4 weeks visit to Somerset county. He was surprised to find the parsonage having exterior improvements put on during his absence.

"Laugh and grow fat" is an old proverb, but the man with a torpid liver can't laugh. What shall he do? Let him take Green's No. 1 and 2 Liver Pills and he'll laugh all over his face.

—Rain on Tuesday followed by a cold and windy night.

—Doll & Mingle now stand at the head of the boot and shoe trade in this county—for largest and best assortment as well as for the lowest prices.

Lock Haven, Pa., October 12.—In the case of Jonas Zindle, proprietor of the Farmers' hotel, who was myteriously killed on Saturday evening last while ejecting Samuel Blair from the bar room, the coroner's jury rendered a verdict to the effect that Zindle came to his death by accidental falling from his own door-step. Blair is still in jail and will have a hearing before the Alderman to-morrow.

—Ladies Shoes every pair warranted, no Shoddy, at Lyon & Co.

A Beautiful Stock of Ladies Coats & Dolmans at Lyon & Co.

Brocade Dress Goods at 8 cts. per yard at Lyon & Co. 27

—People are satisfied that there is now no better place in this county for cheap, elegant and substantial furniture, than Brown's, on Bishop Street, Bellefonte.

—Every housekeeper should have concern for the comfort and health of such as abide under his roof and are seated at his board. Pure and healthy table comforts preserve health and prolong life, and shorten doctor bills—any physician will tell you this. These important benefits can be secured by all housekeepers in Centre county by purchasing their groceries of Sechler & Co., where they keep none but what are fresh, pure and wholesome. These are important facts that should not be overlooked.

—The Kintzler murderers in Snyder county, Moyer, Ettinger and Erb, will be hung at Middleburg on Friday, December 16.

—We were pleased to have a call from David Emerick, of Stevenson county, Ill. Mr. Emerick left our valley about 25 years ago. He found lots of old friends who are giving him the best of receptions.

—Ladies if you want an elegant shoe, and at reasonable figures, go to Doll & Mingle, where you can get just what meets your fancy.

—The Largest and Most Complete Stock of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Caps at Bellefonte, at Lyon & Co. 27

—Driffenbach, of the Clinton *Democrat*, expresses our sentiments upon the obituary business. He says:

Nothing finds its way into the printing office that is so annoying to publish as obituary poetry and resolutions of condolence. The friends and relatives of deceased people, old or young, rich or poor, high or low, of course feel deeply grieved and very naturally seek to relieve their feelings by expressions of tender regard and sympathy. But the publisher is quite differently situated. He is required by interest and reputation, by the means of his livelihood, to fill his paper if possible, with matters that are interesting to at least a large portion of his readers. Obituary poetry is usually without merit and indeed without respectability. If the proper name were taken out the resolutions of condolence they would be at the least meaningless if not senseless, and certainly of no interest to any person on earth. Practically we might as well keep a set of stereotype blocks on hand, and print the same words otherwise for every one that dies.

A WISE DEACON.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and had the doctors visit us so often."

"Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time; kept my family well and saved the doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it keep us well and, able to work all the time. I'll warrant it has cost you and the neighbors one or two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time."

"Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter.

Paris, Oct. 17.—The insurgents lost 8,000 killed after six hours fighting in the engagement on Friday between General Sabatios' column and the Arabs in the neighborhood of Zaghouan.

—Comets still keep coming and going—just the case with the clothing at Lewins, goes in by boxes one day, and is carried out by customers next day. All make money by it.

A party of lynchers, after hanging a robber at Socorro, New Mexico, discovered that two of their number were mounted on stolen horses. An immediate trial resulted in conviction, and two more bodies were quickly suspended.

—A full line of dry goods, notions, fresh groceries, boots and shoes, clothing, and fancy goods. Come one and all and see the new goods at the bargain store. Dinges never does things by halves.

—Suits at $4.75. Good Cassinett Suit at $5.50.

Cassimere Suits from $7.50 to $20.

The Finest Stock of Diagonal Suits from $12 to $20, at Lyon & Co.

SCHOOL-TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the school-duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned for 1881. On all tax paid before Dec. 1, there will be 5 per cent deducted. From Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, 1882, the face of duplicate will be required, and on all remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, 1882, there will be an addition of 6 per cent, according to the act of assembly.

Jos. M. GILILAND,
20oct2m Treasurer.

—All agree without exception, that at the Philad. Branch is always found the largest stock of ready-made clothing outside of Philadelphia. All agree, without exception, that Samuel Lewins will sell you a suit for 25 per cent less than you can get anywhere within a circle of 100 miles of the Philad Branch.

—Shoes [the very Cheapest and also the very best. An immense Stock of Ladies and Childrens, Lace & Button shoes.

The Lumberman's Boot with strap and buckle around the top of leg.

The best quality of Farmer's Light Kip Dress Boots, every pair is guaranteed. There was never a better boot sold in Centre Co., at Lyon & Co. 27

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

OCTOBER 23, 1881.—The Peace-Offering.

GOLDEN TEXT:—"Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the Most High."—Ps. 1, 14.

LEV. 11-18.

Verses 11-15.—*The sacrifice of peace offerings*—the peace-offering, which followed the solemnde dication of self to God in the burnt-offering, was a symbol of joyful communication with God which is the natural fruit for forgiving sin and the full surrender of the soul to him (Rom. v, 1). The peace-offerings were of three kinds: (1) the thank-offering; (2) the vow-offering; (3) the voluntary-offering. The mode of offering the victim is described in ch. iii. 1-17. Briefly, it was as follows: The offerer laid his hands on the head of the animal, whether it was of the herd, or of the flock, or a goat, and killed it in the entrance of the "tent of meeting." The position with respect to the altar is not specified as in case of the burnt-offering and sin-offering (ch. i. 11; iv. 24). Probably as a rule all offerings were slain in one place; but as a peace-offering were sometimes very numerous, the omission of specific directions permitted the slaughter of them elsewhere, when more convenient. Certain portions consisting mainly of suet or "sweet fat," were burned upon the altar; another portion—the breast and the right shoulder, or leg—was for the priest and his family, the remainder was returned to the worshiper, to be eaten by him and his family and friends. *If he offer it for a thanksgiving*—that is, a thank-offering for mercies received. With this offering were presented *unleavened cakes mingled with oil*—mixed with oil in kneading—*unleavened wafers anointed with oil*—very thin cakes baked on the top of a small earthen-ware oven, and spread with oil—and *cakes mingled with oil, of fine flour, fried*—cakes made of fine flour roasted with oil, and thoroughly kneaded with oil. This kind of cake "probably differed from the former simply in the fact that it was more thoroughly saturated with oil, inasmuch as it was not only made of flour that had been mixed with oil in the kneading, but the flour itself was first oil all roasted in oil, and then the dough was moistened still further with oil in the process of kneading." *Leavened bread*—this was a distinct offering, the bread being round leavened cakes. No portion of this offering was burnt upon the altar (ch. ii. 11, 12). It was used as bread for the sacrificial meal. One cake of each kind was a *heave-offering* for the officiating priest (v. 14). The rest of the leavened cakes was returned to the sacrificer; what remained of the other kinds was burnt on the altar (ch. ii. 9). The *flesh . . . shall be eaten the same day*—this, as will be observed (vs. 16-18), applied only to the thank-offering. The direction for disposing the entire sacrifice on the day it was offered is supposed by some to have been intended to indicate a spirit of large-hearted benevolence among the people. The worshipper was admonished to share his offering with the priest, the Levite, the stranger, the widow and the fatherless, as well as with his family and friends (Dsut. vii. 18; xvi. 11). This is the spirit which ought to characterize every child of God, to whom the Giver of all good has been so bountiful in mercy and grace.

Verses 16-18—*If the sacrifice . . . be a vow*—a peace-offering made upon a certain condition (see Gen. xxviii, 20 22). *A voluntary-offering*—one made simply as the "attribute of a devout heart rejoicing in peace with God and man," offered without respect to any external occasion, but whenever the heart prompted to such a service. As already noted, a distinction is made between these two offerings and the thank-offering. While that was to be entirely consumed on the day it was offered, if any part of the flesh of these remained, it could be eaten on the second day. *But the remainder . . . on the third day shall be burned by fire*—this was a guard against putrification, which in warm countries is liable to occur on the third day. The sacrificial flesh was holy (Ex. xxix. 34), and to eat it after putrification had set in would be to desecrate the meal (ch. xix. 5-8). *Not be received*—not be well-pleasing to God. *Imputed*—reckoned. An offering thus profaned would not be pleasing to Jehova, and so would yield no blessing to the sufferer. On the contrary, it would be *an abomination* (ch. xix. 7; Ezek. iv. 14; Isa. lxv. 4), and whoever ate thereof should *bear his iniquity*—i. e., the purpose of his offering should not be accomplished, and he would incur guilt as a partaker of unclean things.

TWENTY LIVES LOST.

Terrible Scenes at the Burning of a Philadelphia Mill on Wednesday Night.

Philadelphia, October 13.—The large mill of Charles H. Landenberger at No 1,711 Randolph street Philadelphia, was totally destroyed by fire last night. The fire broke out at 9,45 o'clock. An officer first discovered the fire and in another moment the three upper floors seemed to become suddenly a mass of smoke and flame. The neighbors rushed to the building and saw the operatives at the windows on the third and fourth floors. They called to the girls not to jump, as a ladder would be brought but several of the girls and men sprang from the windows and were terribly injured. A panic then set in among the unfortunate employees, and they rushed to the windows and hurled themselves into the street, jumping one after another like sheep; now a man then a woman or half grown girl, until a few minutes eleven persons one and all unconcious, with fractured skulls and broken limbs, were carried to the neighboring saloon, on the floor of which they were laid in a row until vehicles were procured to convey them to the hospitals.

Within an hour the flames were brought under contol, leaving the walls standing, but the inside was completely gutted. The loss in property will amount to $65,000 to effect which there is an insurance of $50,000. Some of the workmen attributs the origin of the fire to sparks from the electric light falling among the waste. Others attribute it to the action of the overheated wires. The same mill was burned in 1877. The search for bodies was further impeded to-day by the fall of all the interior down to the second floor. Up to this hour the number of dead bodies recovered as reported to the Coroner, is eleven, of which five are at the Morgue, two at their homes and four in St. Mary's Hospital.

It is probable that the loss of life will exceed twenty. District-Attorney Graham said to-day that the owner of the mill can be indicted for manslaughter.

RE-UNION OF THE FIFTY-THIRD PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

The Second re-union of the old 53d Reg't P. V. will be held at Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa., on Tuesday, December, 13th, 1881. It is expected that a large proportion of the surviving members of the regiment will be present. George C. Anderson, of Latrobe, Westmoreland Co., is president of the association. P. H. Schreyer, of Milton, Vice President, Jno. M. Caldwell, of Milton, Treasurer, and A. B. Mann, of Coudersport, Sec'y. The Executive Committee consists of Geo. D. Pifer, 514 Market St. Philadelphia, Eli Chambers, of Latrobe, P. H. Schreyer, of Milton, A. B. Mann, of Coudersport.

BE SENSIBLE.

You have allowed your bowels to become habitually costive, your liver has become torpid, the same thing ails your kidneys, and you are just used up. Now be sensible get a package of Kidney-Wort, take it faithfully and soon you will forget you've got any such organs, for you will be a well man.—*Albany Argus.*

BY UNIVERSAL ACCORD,

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best for all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required.

For Sale by all Druggists.

SWINDLING INSURANCE.

Judge Elwell recently, in charging a jury in a case that involved the legal validity of a speculative insurance policy, instructed them in and endorsed the language of Judge Atchison, of the U. S. District court, to the effect that an insurance policy not taken out by one of kin or a creditor (by a person having "an insurable interest") could not be collected. Judge Elwell even went further and strongly intimated, in substance, that the stealing of a policy thus illegally obtained would not constitute the legal offence of larceny, because it would not be "a valuable thing." Judge Elwell further says "the practice of the graveyard bussiness is worse than other form of gambling, as it is gambling in human life, and furnishes the strongest incentives to still higher crimes."

This decision is in accordance with others we believe with all that have been made on the subject. It is clear, therefore, that the whole line of graveyard insurances, whenever made or held by any one not having an insurable interest (by a member of the family or a creditor) are fraudulent in law and therefore uncollectable. Yet the whole State swarms with agents engaged in procuring these insurances upon the aged, sickly and those whose habits are likely to lead to speedy death. As these policies are direct incentives to murder, the agents seeking to obtain them should be treated as the vilest of wretches, to be spurned wherever they appear.

A NEW LAW.

We find the following in a number of exchanges. The REPORTER gives it space for the benefit of those who would be mean enough to defraud us of our hard earned money—if there are any such on the list

The new postal law now makes the taking of a newspaper and the refusal to pay for the same, theft, and any person guilty of such an action is liable to criminal proceedings, the same as if he had stolen goods to the amount of the subscription. A New York paper has already commenced suit against several subscribers for such an offense.

MURDER NEAR LANCASTER.

Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 16.—S. H. Miller, hotelkeeper and merchant of Union Station, on the Reading and Columbia railroad, put two bullets through William Gensemer at midnight last night, because Gensemer and his friends demanded admission to the hotel. One ball entered his neck and another the temple. Gensemer died at 12.30 to-day. Miller was arrested and lodged in prison.

A MURDERER CONFESSES.

Selinsgrove, Oct. 14.—Emanual Ettinger, one of the Kintzler murderers, has made a confession acknowledging his guilt and implicating the other parties who are in jail and untried.

A community of Mormons hold meetings regularly in Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county. One of the male members has four wives, the others each have two. They claim they are not connected with the Salt Lake Mormons, though the Book of Mormon is their guide.

President White, of Cornell college, late minister to Germany, proclaims the electric railway of Siemens Brothers as laid in Berlin, Paris and London, a perfect success. He predicts that it will create a revolution; that the New York elevated railroads must soon adopt the system, as it does away with the wear, tear, and noise of heavy engines. The only apparatus the car carries is contained in a box underneath its floor, three feet long, two feet broad, and eighteen inches deep. The car starts and stops as easily as a horse car, and runs at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour. The Siemens Brothers are preparing to establish a new road in Berlin of five miles in length.

London, Oct. 7.—The Berlin correspondent of the *Morning Post* says he has a communication from St. Petersburg announcing that the headquarters of the nihilists have been discovered and that sixty arrests have been made.

—New Goods at Lyon & Co.

Giant hip Corsets do not break on the hip, sold at Lyon & Co.

New plaid dress goods at Lyon & Co.

A full stock of flannels at Lyon & Co.

Dress cloths and flannels in new Shades at Lyon & Co.

—All wool Black Cashmeres at Lyon & Co.

Fall and Winter ladies hats and Trimmings at Lyon & Co. 27

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 17.—Wheat, No. 2, red, 1.45¢; Corn 69; Oats 50. Cattle, prime 6¢, good 5½; hogs extra 9½; sheep prime 5½.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.35
Rye, 80c.
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley, 60c.
Cloverseed,. 00 to 6.00
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $7.00
Butter, 30c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 11.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 22c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

—O—

The best stock of goods taken out of Philadelphia this week will land at Dinges store. Extra bargains now, for all, men, women and children. Call and see the new goods—no charge or trouble to show them.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and their goods are celebrated for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of their Gold Medal brands to all who desire superior cookery. 6 oct 4m.

Vote for Dunkle, a selfmade, hard-working man.

For urinary and female complaints take Manalin.

—The election is at hand—the man that wins and makes most money is the that buys his clothing at the Philad. Branch. Try it.

HOUSE & LOTS at AARONSBURG, at PUBLIC SALE. On Saturday, October 29. HOUSE and LOT, fronting on Aarons square. House is good and commodious, and the lot one of the best in town. Also, FOUR SQUARES in said town, which are in excellent condition. This property belongs to the Estate of Adam Bower, dec'd. Sale to take place at the house, and to commence at 10 A. M., and close between 2 and 3 P. M.
JOHN BOWER,
D.O. BOWER,
Executors.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Letters of administration upon the estate of Elizabeth Witner, late of Harris twp., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned by the Register of Centre county, they request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authintecated for settlement.
GEO. SWEENY, Centre Hall,
20oct6t ALEX. KUHN, Boalsburg.

ESTRAY.—Three sheep came to the premises of S. T. Lytle, near Potters Mills, about four weeks ago—two old sheep and one lamb. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.
20oct3t J. P. LEE, Town Clerk.

AN EXHIBIT

is now being held daily by

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

In every one of their

THIRTY-TWO DEPARTMENTS,

Of the newest, choicest and most fashionable things in

ALL KINDS OF DRY GOODS,

For the coming Fall and Winter. Especially does this apply to

Silks, Velvets and Plushes,	Ladies' Ready Made Garments,
Novelties in Dress Textures,	Misses' and Children's Suits,
Plain Dress Goods,	Boy's Clothing,
Fancy Black Fabrics,	Corsets and Muslin Underwear,
Cloths and Cloakings,	Shawls and Skirts,
Hosiery and Underware,	Infants' Underwear,
Linen Goods,	Men's Furnishing Goods,
Kid and Fabric Gloves,	Ribbons and Laces.

We have, besides, the largest stock we have ever shown in

STAPLE GOODS,

Such as

PRINTS, MUSLINS, SHEETINGS, WOOL AND CANTON FLANNELS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, &c.

Our preparations for the Fall and Winter trade are on so vast a scale that no written description can do them justice but a personal visit is absolutely necessary for a proper appreciation.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

For kidney and pelvic difficulties take Manlin

MARRIED.

On—, Mr. Bruce Lingle, of Centre Hall and Miss Zilah Knox, daughter of Alx. Knox, of Blair county.

DIED.

Frederick Pletcher, an aged and respected citizen of Howard twp., died on 19 Sep., aged 84 years, 8 months and 10 days.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale, his valuable farm east of Centre Hall, containing 76 ACRES LAND, all clear except about three acres, which is woodland. Thereon erected a 2 story log House, weatherboarded, a Bankbarn, and all necessary outbuildings. A well of good, never failing water at the house, and a fine stream of running water through the farm, and water in every field. Also a good Orchard of grafted fruit. About 20 acres of the land is excellent meadow. ORE IN THREE FIELDS of the farm. The farm is under good fences and cultivation, and is the farm formerly owned by Peter Wolf, on the forks of the road leading from Potters Mills to Spring Mills. For further information inquire at the premises or John Shannon at Centre Hall. 4apr4m PHILIP KEMP.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

KIDNEY-WORT

has had wonderful success, and an immense sale in every part of the Country. In hundreds of cases it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient. CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

Whether it be Kidney disease, Strengthless and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all diseases, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

As it has been proved by thousands that

KIDNEY-WORT

is the most effectual remedy for cleansing the system of all morbid secretions. It should be used in every household as a

SPRING MEDICINE.

Always cures BILLIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, PILES and all FEMALE Diseases.

Also in Liquid Form, very concentrated for the convenience of those who can't readily prepare it. *It acts with equal efficiency in either form.*

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'r, (Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

Good News For All.

To my customers and friends in Pennsvalley:

I had fully determined to remove my store from the Old Stone mill to Tyrone. But at the earnest solicitations of my customers I have decided to continue my store indefinitely. Goods will be sold cheap as ever. And there is no use talking about butter, eggs, lard, potatoes, onions, beans and all kinds of produce, I must have it for my Tyrone store and The Axe Works, where I get full retail prices for it, and I mean to pay you full prices for your produce. Thankful for past favors I respectfully ask a continuance. New goods may be expected about the 25th of October. Goods sold at cost until Oct. 15. Respectfully,
6 oct 3t. A. S. KERLIN.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By an order issued by the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the following real estate of John R. Taylor, of Gregg township, dec'd, will be offered at public sale on the premises on Saturday, October 29th, viz:

The one tract thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lands of the heirs of John Rishel, Esq., dec'd, north 55° east 59 7 10 perches to stone, thence by the same north 36° west 27 6-10 perches to stone, thence south by lands of David Mitchell's heirs 55¢° west 37 7-10 perches to stone, thence south by land of Jacob Weaver, dec'd, 6° east 45 3-10 perches, containing ten acres and four perches, with house, shop, new bank barn and all necessary outbuildings, good meadow, never failing water, and an orchard of choice fruit, fences all in good order.

The other thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lot No. 2 north 25° west 65 7-10 perches to post, thence by land of the Gratz heirs south 71° east 97 5-10 perches to stone, thence by lot No 4 north 25° west 61 2-10 perches to stone, thence by lands of Samuel Weaver's heirs north 88° east 17 perches to stone, thence by lands of same north 61° east 34 perches to the place of beginning, containing thirty-three acres and twenty perches, timberland.

TERMS of sale: One third on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and one third in two years, the last mentioned payment to be secured by bond and mortgage with interest. Sale to be on the premises, at one and a half o'clock in the afternoon of said day.
oct 6 td. D. F. TAYLOR,
JOHN SHANNON,
Executors.

FARMERS'

SUPPLY STORE.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of the

CONKLIN WAGONS,

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We invite inspection of those we have on hand or any that are in use. Prices low.

We sell the OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, the standard plow of the age; it does its work so well that other makers try to imitate it. Price, with Jointer Pilot Wheel and extra Share, ($14) fourteen dollars, 5 per ct. off for cash. Three different Shares: "O" Share for soil easily plowed; "DS" Share for plowing dry ground, and "S" Share for plowing baked soil or gravelly ground. Price of Shares 60 cts. each.

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We are the sole agents for the sale of the Geiser Threshers and Separators with horse powers, Portable and Traction Engines, Heebner's Level tread horse powers for one and two horses, with Threshers and Separators, GRAIN DRILLS. We sell the plainest, best made, most durable, lightest running grain spring drill, with or without fertilizer attachment, that has ever been offered to farmers in the state of Pennsylvania. One fact for farmers consideration: A drill with the least machinery, which performs the work is the most desirable implement for farmers use. We sell at the lowest prices, on the most liberal terms and guarantee satisfaction. A sample drill on exhibition at our store. Call and see it.

Store opposite the Bush House.

Alexander & Co.
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HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call attention to our stock of

HEATING STOVES, COOKS & RANGES.

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

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Eastlake & Welcome Home.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

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A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
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A new and exceeding fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75 cents.

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If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be sa

SAYINGS BY GARFIELD.

Golden Words from the Lips and Pen of the Dead President.

After the battle of arms comes the battle of history.

For the noblest man that lives there still remains a conflict.

I would rather be beaten in right than succeed in wrong.

Present evils always seem greater than those that never come.

Growth is better than permanence, and permanent growth is better than all.

It is one of the precious mysteries of sorrow that it finds solace in the unselfish thought.

Statesmanship consists rather in removing the causes than in punishing or evading results.

Ideas are the great warriors of the world, and a war that has no ideas behind it is simply brutality.

Eternity alone will reveal to the human race its debt of gratitude to the peerless and immortal name of Washington.

I doubt if any man equaled Samuel Adams in formulating and uttering the fierce, clear and inexorable logic of the Revolution.

Throughout the whole web of national existence we trace the golden thread of human progress toward the higher and better estate.

Occasion may be the bugle call that summons an army to battle, but the blast of a bugle can never make soldiers or win victories.

It is as much the duty of all good men to protect and defend the reputation of worthy public servants as to detect public rascals.

An act of bad faith on the part of a State or municipal corporation, like poison in the blood, will transmit its curse to rising generations.

Bad faith on the part of an individual, a city, or even a State, is a small evil in comparison with the calamities which follow bad faith on the part of a sovereign government.

If there be one thing upon this earth that mankind love and admire better than another, it is a brave man; it is a man who dares to look the devil in the face and tell him he is a devil.

We should do nothing inconsistent with the spirit and genius of our institutions. We should do nothing for revenge, but everything for security; nothing for the past, everything for the present and future.

WISE WORDS.

Labor is life.

All true work is sacred.

Doing nothing is the most slavish toil.

We wish for more in life, rather than more of it.—*Jean Ingelow.*

To select well among old things, is almost equal to inventing new ones.

Stay not until you are told of opportunities to do good—inquire after them.

Action may not always bring happiness; but there is no happiness without action.

Nature has sometimes made a fool, but a voluntary is always of a man's own making.

To have in general but little feeling seems to be the only security against feeling too much on any particular occasion.

Words are things; and a small drop of ink, falling like dew upon a thought, produces that which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think.

There is a great difference between nationality and race. Nationality is the miracle of political independence. Race is the principle of physical analogy.

Life is a leaf of paper white;
Whereon each one of us may write
His word or two, and then comes night:
Though thou have time
But for a line, be that sublime;
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.
—*J. R. Lowell.*

We all have to struggle manfully in the tide, and some of us almost float away and are found with feeble breath, but the Lord will provide. Of the man who is true to himself it can be said as of old it was said of Asher: "Thy shoes shall be of iron and brass; and as thy days, so shall thy strength be."

I know not what the world may think of my labors, but to myself it seems that I have been but a child playing on the seashore, now finding some pebble rather more polished, and now some shell more agreeably variegated than another, while the immense ocean of truth extended itself unexplored before me.—*Sir Isaac Newton.*

The world's history is a divine poem, of which the history of every nation is a canto and every man a word. Its strains have been pealing along down the centuries, and, though there have been mingled the discords of warring cannon and dying men, yet to the Christian philosopher and historian—the humble listener—there has been a divine melody running through the song which speaks of hope and halcyon days to come.—*James A. Garfield.*

Trichinæ in Man.

For some thirty years subsequent to the first description of the capsule by Hilton; and some twenty-five years after the identification of the parasite itself in man, the same were looked upon as mere harmless curiosities, and that, although Leidy discovered the parasite in the flesh of swine in 1847, still it was not until 1860 that the connection was established between them, apparently, as they had, in two totally different species (men and swine.) The honor of this important discovery belongs to Dr. Zenker, of Dresden, Germany. The disease was discovered in a servant girl, admitted as a typhus patient to the City hospital in Dresden. She died, and her flesh was found to be completely infested with trichinæ. Leuckart's and other experiments have shown that a temperature of 140 degrees Fahrenheit is necessary to securely render trichinæ inert. Direct heat applied to the slides holding specimens of trichinous pork, by means of the Schultz heating table, has demonstrated under the micro cope that a temperature of fifty degrees centigrade (122 degrees Fahrenheit) is necessary to the certain death of the trichinæ. Leisering's experiments with trichinous pork, made up into sausage meat and cooked twenty minutes, gave positive results when fed to one rabbit and negative by another. He sums up his experiment as follows:

1. Trichinæ are killed by long continued salting of infected meat, and also by subjecting the same for twenty-four hours to the action of smoke in a heated chamber.

2. They are not killed by means of cold smoking for a period of three days, and it also appears that twenty minutes cooking freshly prepared sausage meat is sufficient to kill them in all cases.

The various kinds of cooking, however, are quite different in their effects on trichinous pork. Frying and broiling are most efficient, roasting coming next. Boiling coagulates the albumen on the outer surface, and allows the heat to penetrate less readily; it should be kept up, therefore, for at least two hours for large pieces of meat. Whether boiled, broiled or fried, pork should always be thoroughly cooked. Practically speaking, the cooking, salting and hot smoking which pork in its various forms receives in the United States must be, in the vast majority of cases, sufficient to kill the trichinæ and prevent infection of the person consuming the meat. Everything like those reported in Germany are unknown here, and trichiniasis among them has not in a single case been reported, so far as I have been able to learn. The cuts being thin and well cooked any trichinæ in them are quite certain to be killed. Even when trichinæ are introduced into the intestinal canals, too, they are sometimes expelled by diarrhea, and the invasion of the system by a small number does no harm. —*American Microscopical Journal.*

Snails.

The great vine snail has quite a history, and its lease of life should be a long one, if that may be measured by the powers of endurance. In 1774 the members of the Royal society in England could not be brought to believe an Irish collector, who averred that certain white snails that had been confined for fifteen years came out of their shells upon his son's putting them in hot water; but the possibility of the thing was proved in 1850, when, after four years' somnolence in the British museum, an Egyptian desert snail woke up, none the worse for its long rest and abstinence. It fed heartily on lettuce leaves, and lived for two years longer. Spallanzani asserted that he had often beheaded snails without killing them, and in a few months they were as lively as ever, having grown new heads in retirement.

Snail-eating has been in vogue for many centuries, and was considered by the ancient Romans one of their table luxuries. In Pliny's time Barbary snails stood first in repute, those in Sicily ranking next; and it was the custom to fatten them for the table by dieting them on meal and new wine. In modern Rome fresh gathered snails are hawked from door to door by women, who boil them in their shells, stew them, or fry them in oil. Snails are gathered off the vines by the peasantry in the wine district of France, and are sent up in cases and wicker baskets to Paris halls, where they are sold by auction, and are purchased by people who make it their business to prepare them for the restaurants and charcutiers. They are killed by being placed in scalding water, and after being removed from their shells by the aid of a piece of wire are thrown into an immense copper and boiled for three-quarters of an hour in a mixture composed of water, vinegar, salt and herbs. They are then replaced in their shells, the mouths of which are closed with butter and parsley, and are ready for sale. To prepare them for the table, it suffices to place them in the frying-pan for a few minutes with a small piece of butter, and without removing them from their shells. They are sold at the wine shops and charcutiers at thirty and forty centimes the dozen.

A century ago some 4,000,000 of snails were annually exported from Ulm in "cags" of 10,000, fetching from twenty-five to forty florins a "cag." In the Tyrol youngsters of both sexes are employed during the summer months collecting snails as stock for small gardens—small plats of land cleared of trees and covered with heaps of moss and pine twigs, separated from each other by moats, having gratings at their outlets to prevent any truants that may get into the water from being carried beyond bounds. The prisoners are supplied daily with fresh grass and cabbage leaves until their appetites fail and they retire into the moss heaps for their winter sleep—the last one they will enjoy; for when spring comes they are routed out of their beds, packed in straw lined boxes, and sent on to market. In a favorable season one of these gardens will turn out 40,000 snails. The consumption of them in South Tyrol must be great. Snails are often used, boiled in milk, for diseases of the lungs, and are sent to this country as a delicacy; they are very indiscriminate in their appetite, and even devour the dead of their own kind. Snails delight in warm moist weather; in dry weather their chief time of activity is in the night, and they hide themselves by day; but after rain they come forth at any hour in quest of food. At the approach of winter, or in very dry weather, they close the mouth of the shell with a membrane formed by the drying of the mucus substance which they secrete, and become inactive and torpid.

Some Famous Trees.

A perfectly formed redwood tree is growing near Guerneville, Cal., that is eighteen feet six inches across the stump five feet from the ground, and stands 307 feet high.

A poplar tree in Waukesha, Wis., is attracting attention by its being completely covered with small insects resembling caterpillars. In some places they are two inches thick.

In the old Rogers burying ground near Chatham, N. C., an oak tree has grown on a grave in which a person was buried seventy-five years ago, and the tree is now five feet in diameter.

In Lewis county, Ky., a mammoth tree was recently cut that is believed to have been 300 years old. It was sixteen feet in diameter, 190 feet high, and yielded 33,462 feet of lumber and twenty-five cords of wood.

In the village of Noebdenitz, Saxony, is an oak whose aged and infirm branches are propped up all around by beams. Its trunk has been used many years as a burial vault. Its lower part, which measures fourteen ells in circumference, is hollow, and the aperture to this great cave is closed by a lattice work made of iron bars. Through this sort of window the unsuspecting stranger who is first led up to take a peep perceives with amazement the skeleton of a man seated in the middle of the hollow. It is the skeleton of the lord of Wintersheim, who died about a century ago, and whose choice of this singular mode of sepulture is very minutely described by the inevitable guide who shows the place.

A correspondent of the San Francisco *Examiner*, in speaking of the big trees of Calaveras county, says: In the stump of one of these trees a ballroom thirty-three feet across is built, and it requires a ladder of eighteen steps to ascend to the top of the log, on which was built a tenpin alley. It has been burned up, but the body of the old, charred monarch of the forest still remains. Think of it—a hollow log, through which one can ride on horseback 100 feet and come out through a knot-hole! There are some ninety of these big trees, measuring from 50 to 100 feet in circumference, and reaching up to the skies—from 350 to 450 feet. From the rings that denote the annual growth of these trees science has estimated some of them to be 4,000 years old, while they stand over the fallen bodies of a much older growth, covered over with earth and large growing trees, as it is one of the peculiarities of this timber not to decay. It appears to be a species of redwood.

A Remarkable Hermit.

About five miles southeast of Paulding, Ind., lives one of the most remarkable hermits known. He is supposed to be an Englishman, although on this point he is not communicative. He is generally known by and answers to the name of "Old Batch," but his name is Samuel Paten. He is sixty-three years of age, very white-haired and patriarchal in appearance. He has not been shaved nor had his hair trimmed in twelve years. Around him are gathered some of the finest specimens of cattle and horses ever seen in any country. Fat, sleek fillies and gentle cows; lazy porkers and tame Merinos run to him whenever he emerges from his house, which is simply a few pieces of bark thrown up against a log. There is no resemblance of a house to it, but in this worse than dog-kennel "Old Batch" lives both winter and summer. He is not rude and unlettered, but really a refined and cultured man, when he chooses to lay off the rude wrapping which he has thrown about himself. He has traveled extensively, is a fine linguist, and conversant with both foreign and domestic politics up to the time of the closing of the civil war of the rebellion, since which time he has lived the life of a hermit.

The life of a queen is supposed to be one long summer day, breathing the fragrance of sweet peace and contentment, without a cloud to mar the sunshine, and so forth. There never was a greater error. The London *World* says that a "Scotch piper plays under Queen Victoria's window every morning at 8 o'clock." How the fiend manages to escape after each serenade is a mystery. —*Norristown Herald.*

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

In potatoes there are seventy-five parts water to every hundred pounds.

Priestly was the first to remark that gases are diffused through each other.

Some human remains of great antiquity were discovered some months ago at Nice.

That fish sleep has been well determined by observations conducted by Dr. Hermes and others in the Berlin aquarium.

The inventor of the screw propeller was the celebrated artist Leonardo di Vinci, and he first applied it to aerial navigation.

In penetrating the earth Professor Everit finds that the rise in temperature is more rapid in the older and harder rocks.

It is asserted that the contents of 1,800 tanks in the oil regions of this country would fill a square reservoir having a side of 3,747 feet to a depth of ten feet. Some of the recently constructed iron tanks have a capacity of 35,000 barrels.

It is sometimes necessary to bore one or more holes in porcelain, but the usual way of doing this is not easy. If, however, an ordinary drill be hardened and kept moist with oil of turpentine it will easily penetrate the porcelain. The drill commonly employed in connection with scroll-cutting machines answers very well.

Electricity is now employed in the rectification of inferior alcohol. The electricity generated by a Voltaic battery and a dynamo electric machine is passed through the alcohol so as to disengage the superfluous hydrogen. By this means beet-root alcohol, which is usually very poor, can be made to yield eighty per cent. of spirits, equal to that obtained from the best malt.

Certain interesting facts have been noted by M. Delaunay with regard to the influence of strychnine as a poison, and the state of the animal operated on. Strychnine affects more quickly and intensely strong frogs rather than weak ones; frogs well fed than those which had been fasting; frogs that had been in vigorous exercise than those which had been at rest, and frogs which had been exercised after injection than those which were not. Further, a frog when hung by the leg showed the influence of the poison sooner than a frog suspended by the head; an intact frog than one that had been bled, and the right side of the frog than the left.

Some observations on meteors, conducted this year between July 25 and July 30, were recorded in a paper by Mr. Cruls, which was read before the French academy on September 5. As the horary average increased rapidly between the evening and the morning hours, and as a remarkable recrudescence occurred immediately before sunrise, the presumption was that the stream of meteors moved in a direction opposite to that of the earth. This conclusion received further support from the fact that the meteors soon after 5 A. M. moved with great velocity, and were very brilliant. Their direction was probably very little inclined to the plane of the ecliptic.

Japanese Agriculture.

Mr. Thomas B. Van Buren, consul-general of Japan, in his official report presents us with quite a thorough insight into Japanese agriculture. Having some 50,000,000 acres of tillable land, but little over one-fourth is under cultivation. Extensive field farming is almost unknown and agriculture partakes of the character of garden farming, the average size of such cultivated patches being not over one-half of an acre in extent. This land is made to bear both a summer and winter crop, and Mr. Van Buren writes that "the thoroughness of the spade or mattock cultivation and the careful attention to fertilization produces large returns and preserves the bearing capacity of the soil better than our superficial plowing and rough fertilization." Cattle being almost unknown, night soil is the chief fertilizer of the Japanese farmer. Mr. Van Buren believes that whenever farm stock are introduced and artificial manures are made the result will be a vast increase in Japanese agricultural products. Rice, as is well known, is the great staple product, barley is next, and wheat last. Rice planting takes up rather more than one-half of all the area under tillage, being about 6,800,000 acres. About forty bushels per acre is the average yield, and the product last year was 205,000,000 bushels. Barley was produced to the amount of 60,000,000 bushels. It is made into a coarse flour and eaten mixed with rice. It is largely consumed in the manufacture of sake. The quantity of wheat made was 38,000,000 bushels. Winter wheat is the variety used, and the ground is thoroughly manured with ashes and compost. All the methods of separating the seed are of the crudest character, the only improvements being those derived from the Dutch in the eighteenth century. With such a subdivided system of agriculture our American agricultural machinery would be comparatively useless. The quantity of sugar made in Japan from the sorghum is fairly large, some 67,000,000 pounds. The process of granulation is still a very primitive one, though the product is excellent. It seems possible that apparatus of a simple and inexpensive character, such as we use for sorghum in the United States, might find purchasers in Japan. In 1878 Japan grew 95,000,000 pounds of tobacco. Japan makes for European consumption some $60,000 worth of cigars, and exports to England and Germany tobacco to the amount of $217,000, where it is used for cigarettes. The chestnut is widely cultivated and used as food, but it is not the chestnut of Europe, but the chincapin of our Middle and Southern States. As to esculent roots and tubers, the variety grown is very large, though our potato is only cultivated for foreign consumption. The yam, or sweet potato, is extensively planted, and forms a considerable portion of the diet of the poorer classes, being worth about one-fourth of a cent per pound.

Life in Paris.

An American correspondent, writing from Paris, says: I live in a garret, but I live as I please. Eight dollars a week pays all expenses—rent, fuel, food, wine, washing, car tickets and the theater. I can here go out with a basket on my arm, buy my dinner, bring it home and eat it. I can go out in a pair of old slippers and an old coat. This is luxury. Some dinners are bought at the cookshop around the corner—cold meats of many sorts, vegetables, and many kinds of salads, cooked turkey, chicken, goose, duck, beef, veal and pork. Fifteen minutes and fifty cents will put half a dozen dishes and relishes on my table, including a bottle of wine. The etiquette of the house allows me to ask Mademoiselle Celestine to dine with me. She sews for a living twelve hours out of the twenty-four; lives in a bit of a room, without fire, from year's end to year's end. Earns fifty cents per day. Has a cough and pain in her side. Comes up the seven pair of stairs at 8 in the evening, carrying in one hand a few sticks of charcoal and in the other a few sticks of maccaroni, out of which she develops her dinner. For her my table is a princely feast, and how she does relish her claret! We are commanded to feed the hungry, and I am doing it. Who would not rather do so than endure the pains and punishments promised those who do not. It pays to do good. Virtue is its own reward. Celestine is hideous only on Sunday, when she wears her bonnet. This is a simple extinguisher of her good looks. She swears, too, but only in French. Profanity is shorn of much of its horror when uttered in French. Celestine will, in a few years, die of consumption and her bones help fill up the catacombs and add their mite to the subterranean sepulchral curiosities of Paris. Hard work, poor fare, and a room permanently without fire will kill her. On Sundays she scrubs her den. Its furniture can be carted off in a wheelbarrow.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

In his charge to the grand jury at the opening of the Monmouth county (N. J.) courts at Freehold, Justice E. W. Saunders, of the supreme court, called their attention to the correspondence between Attorney-General Stockton and the district-attorney of the District of Columbia concerning the indictment in New Jersey of Guiteau for the murder of President Garfield, and said it would not be advisable for them to take any action in the matter at present, unless they should be notified that the prosecution and indictment of the offense in Monmouth county are required to prevent a failure of justice.

The international cricket match at Philadelphia between an eleven of English professionals and an American eleven resulted in favor of the former in one inning, the score standing 267 to 179.

Fletcher U. Harper, of the New York publishing house, is dead in his thirty-second year.

Nelson W. Aldrich received a majority of the votes in both houses of the Rhode Island legislature on the first ballot for a United States Senator to succeed the late Senator Burnside.

A fire at Port Jervis, N. Y., destroyed fifteen oil cars, containing 350,000 gallons of oil.

The Massachusetts Democrats, at their State convention in Worcester, nominated a full ticket, headed by Charles P. Thompson for governor.

The New York Republican State convention, held in New York city, was presided over by United States Senator Warner Miller, who received 298 votes to 190 cast against him by the "Stalwart" wing of the party. The anti-Conkling delegates had full control. The ticket nominated is as follows: For secretary of state, General Joseph B. Carr (renominated); for controller, Ira Davenport; for attorney-general, Leslie W. Russell; for state treasurer, General James W. Husted; for state engineer and surveyor, Silas Seymour; for judge of the court of appeals, Francis M. Finch. The platform adopted deplores the death of President Garfield, pledges support to President Arthur, applauds the Republican management of the national finances, favors reduced taxation and praises Governor Cornell.

The buildings at Bristol, N. H., were well shaken the other day by an earthquake shock.

Two workmen were instantly killed and three others seriously injured by the giving way of a dock at Livermore, Pa.

Pulaski, N. Y., has been devastated by fire, the entire business portion of the town being in ruins, and the losses aggregating $175,000.

Two cases of wife murder occurred the other day within twenty-four hours of each other in New York. John Conner, a carpenter, aged fifty-six, came home drunk, quarreled with his wife and then shot her, inflicting a fatal wound. Mrs. Maria McKeever, who had not lived with her husband for eight years, was met by him in a butcher shop and fatally stabbed.

The South Boston Iron company has failed, with liabilities aggregating about $500,000. The company has on hand contracts for the navy department aggregating $200,000, and will probably be reorganized on a sound basis.

New York city has been visited by a fire which was the most extensive and destructive seen there for years. The flames broke out in the car stables of the Fourth avenue railroad company, covering almost the whole block bounded by Fourth and Lexington avenues and Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets. In a very short time the stables were consumed, together with about 200 horses, many cars, 20,000 bushels of corn, 14,000 bushels of oats, 6,000 bales of hay and a large amount of miscellaneous property. Meanwhile the flames had leaped across Thirty-second street and set fire to the immense storage warehouses of John H. Morrell, covering fifteen city lots. From twelve to fifteen thousand of the wealthiest citizens of New York had furniture and other valuable property deposited in these warehouses. William H. Vanderbilt had on deposit a magnificent collection of pictures valued at about $60,000. The greater part of these warehouses, with their contents, was totally destroyed. The total loss is variously estimated at between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000. A number of firemen and spectators were injured.

Dr. John Buchanan was sentenced at Philadelphia to one year's imprisonment for selling fraudulent medical diplomas.

South and West.

Mrs. Mary Craig, the largest woman in the United States, and the wife of the so-claimed largest man in the country, died at Danville, Ind., the other night of dropsy of the heart. She weighed over 800 pounds, and was over six feet high. She was known as Barnum's fat woman. It required six men to handle the body.

Kinkade, the best acrobat in Forepaugh's circus, missed in turning a somersault while performing at Pulaski, Tenn., struck on his head and was killed.

The Maryland Republicans, at their State convention in Cambridge, nominated Thomas Gorsuch for governor.

The Atlanta International Cotton Exposition opened with a very large attendance. The vast assemblage was called to order by Governor Colquitt, and prayer was delivered by Right Reverend R. W. B. Elliott, Bishop of Texas. Director-General Kimball, in a brief speech, then presented the buildings and grounds to the Exposition association. Governor Colquitt, in accepting the tender of the buildings and grounds, said that he doubted whether the energy bestowed on the work had ever been exceeded. Ex-Governor Zebulon B. Vance, of North Carolina, delivered an address of welcome, which was responded to by Hon. D. W. Voorhees, of Indiana. The exposition ode, written by Paul H. Hayne, of Georgia, was read, after which the hallelujah chorus was sung, and the exposition was then declared open by Governor Colquitt.

The Minnesota Democrats have nominated General R. N. Johnson for governor.

Much damage has been done to the cotton and tobacco crops in many parts of the South by a heavy frost.

The schooner Thomas J. Lancaster, of Phila. delphia, bound to Savannah, Ga., went ashore at Hatteras, N. C., and of the thirteen persons on board seven, including the captain and his three children, lost their lives.

General Garfield's remains have been transferred from the casket in which they came from Elberon to an air-tight casket made of sheet bronze. It is probable that the plans of the Cleveland monument committee will be changed, and instead of the body being put in the ground a crypt will be erected and the casket exposed to view.

The three men concerned in the recent Iron Mountain train robbery were sentenced at Little Rock, Ark., for a term of seventy years each in the penitentiary.

Three men were lynched the other day in New Mexico, two of them for robbing a store and the third for murder.

General Joseph C. Abbott, ex-United States Senator, died a few days ago in Wilmington, Del., aged fifty-six years. He was born in Concord, N. H., and at the close of the civil war went to South Carolina, where he engaged in business. In 1868 he was elected to the United States Senate as a Republican, and served to March 3, 1871.

From Washington.

After the examination of witnesses the District of Columbia grand jury, through its foreman, presented to District-Attorney Corkhill an indictment against Charles J. Guiteau for the murder of James A. Garfield, President of the United States, by wounding him with a bullet fired from a pistol in the hands of Charles J. Guiteau, at the Baltimore and Potomac depot, on or about the 2d day of July, A. D. 1881.

Captain Howgate was again arrested at Washington the other night on a fresh charge of embezzling $50,000.

At a large meeting presided over by Justice Miller of the United States supreme court, it was decided to establish a Garfield memorial hospital.

The statement that Wrangell Land, in the Arctic ocean, recently taken possession of by Captain Hooper on behalf of the United States government, is a part of the Dominion of Canada, is not considered accurate by the United States government officers, since the colors of the Dominion have never been raised upon the land. Major Clarke, of the revenue marine bureau, has received a private letter from Captain Hooper, in which it is suggested that the new possession be named New Columbia.

The annual report of the superintendent of the free delivery division of the postoffice department for the year ended June 30 shows that during the year there were delivered 262,425,668 mail letters, 59,968,559 mail postal cards, 76,733,208 local letters, 43,898,158 local postal cards, 2,126,309 registered letters and 146,417,114 newspapers. There were collected at the 109 free delivery offices during the year 284,759,945 letters, 85,793,125 postal cards and 54,075,476 newspapers. The cost of the service for the year amounted to $2,493,972.14, or three mills per piece.

The pastors of the churches in Washington, accompanied by the members of the Maryland Lutheran Synod, in session at the national capital, called in a body on President Arthur at his residence on Capitol Hill, and presented him, through one of their body, with an address of welcome. President Arthur responded substantially as follows: "I am glad to meet you, gentlemen; yet it is with deep sorrow, under the circumstances, which have so sadly devolved such momentous duties upon me. In the performance of these duties, as chief magistrate of a God-fearing and religious people, I appreciate my dependence upon their moral support and approval under Divine blessing and guidance. I thank you cordially for the assurances of your support and for your kind expressions of sympathy and confidence."

Frauds aggregating millions of dollars and involving a large number of clerks have been discovered in the pension bureau.

A letter has been sent to the governors of all the States and Territories by the committee having in charge the movement to secure funds for the erection of a monument over the grave of the late President Garfield, at Lake View cemetery, Cleveland, O., asking the co-operation and assistance of the citizens of the different States and Territories, and requesting each governor to act as general manager of the movement in his State or Territory.

General Garfield's picture is to be placed upon the five-cent international postal letter stamps. A very fine engraving is being made by the Bank Note company.

Foreign News.

Sweden is threatened with a famine on account of the failure of the crops.

The Congregational Union of England and Wales assembled at Manchester, and, consisting of 1,600 delegates, passed resolutions of condolence with Mrs. Garfield.

There have been several shocks of earthquake in Turkey.

The Roman Catholic college of St. Therese, near Montreal, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $300,000.

The number of imprisoned "suspects" in Ireland is now 133.

United States Minister Morton reports that the French harvest will be inferior to that of last year, but will be in advance of those of 1877, 1878 or 1879.

A strike which will involve from 60,000 to 80,000 men is likely to take place among the Staffordshire (England) potters, as the workmen have given notice that they will demand an increase of wages in November, and the masters have passed a resolution to resist the demand.

The kings of Spain and Portugal have had a meeting at Caceres and witnessed a bull-fight together.

General Prendergast has been appointed governor general of Cuba, in place of General Blanco.

In Russia twenty pupils of the Constantine Military school were arrested, and many Nihilist proclamations were found on them. The Russian authorities, in view of this fact, are adopting the severest measures. Markets and fairs are prohibited wherever there is the least suspicion that the Nihilists intend to use such gatherings for their own purposes.

Tunis, North Africa, has been occupied by the French troops. The bey made no protest, saying he had lost all authority.

The Oldham (England) cotton spinners charge that thousands of tons of sand are packed in the cotton sent them from America.

During a collision between the police and the people at Athenry, county Galway, Ireland, severe injuries were received on both sides, one man losing an eye through a bayonet thrust, and five persons were arrested. Another affray in the county Kilkenny resulted in the death of one man from bayonet wounds and the mortal wounding of another.

The Atlanta Exposition.

A correspondent gives the following interesting account of the Atlanta (Ga.) exposition: Oglethorpe park was chosen as the place for the exposition. It is fifty acres in extent and was arranged for the large agricultural fairs and races which Atlanta has had for ten years past, and lies just outside the city on the line of the Western and Atlantic railroad.

The main building is a huge structure, with two cross sections, the longer 720 by 80 feet and the shorter 400 by 80 feet. Two annexes have been added, the one 75 by 75 feet and the other 100 by 50 feet. This building is of light, graceful frame-work filled with glass. The interior comprises exhibits in the various mechanical arts. Down its broad, long aisles there are superb views, and the car is stunted by the whirl of 10,000 wheels turned by eight lines of shafting. Many of the displays here duplicate those at the Centennial, while many new inventors show the progress of American science. Cotton is shown in every stage from the lint on the seed through all kinds of ginning, patent methods of spinning, then to looms of the latest improvement, and passing finally to a variety of fabrics from the coarsest unsized osnaburgs to the soft, fleecy article that nearly resembles silk.

The manufacturers of spool cotton are bitter rivals and have spent thousands of dollars to show their processes of manufacture, and will each give away thousands of dollars' worth of goods during the exposition. The exhibits in silk are as various as those in cotton. Some of the great dry goods houses of the North and West are here with ornate cases filled with fashion's latest follies.

In the department of machinery used in making cotton there is a most interesting picture of progress. There are in operation machines which were in the brain of the inventor only a few weeks ago. There are turned by three engines, each competing for the premium in its line, the Harris-Corliss, the Brown Automatic and the Porter-Allen High Speed. Machinery has been placed in nearly all the main buildings.

The art and industrial pavilion, which is 310 feet long and fifty-five feet wide, with two large annexes, is one of the most attractive of the additional buildings. In porcelain, china and cutlery there is a very fine display.

Horticultural hall, 100 by eighty feet, is blooming with the products of the florists' art. The department of minerals and woods is 300 feet long and 100 feet wide. Georgia has here a special display of the richness of her mines. Gold specimens from the region around Dahlonega, where Northern and Southern capital is invested, and copper from the same neighborhood are exhibited in great quantities. Alabama and North Carolina are competing with Georgia very strongly. North Carolina displays rough and polished precious stones, though the display in iron ore and its products shows that the principal efforts toward mineral development in that section have been in that direction.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe exhibit the same collection which they had at the Centennial. The department of public comfort is admirably fitted with telegraphs, telephones, parlors, refreshment stands and other conveniences. Near it stands the main restaurant. The judges' hall contains the offices of the authorities of the exposition, and adjoins a very large public hall, where seats for over 2,000 people are prepared. One large building contains nothing but carriages, buggies, harness and bicycles. Another is full of farm implements. The Baltimore Fertilizer Exchange and the Augusta Fertilizer Exchange have each constructed neat buildings in which they are exhibiting their brands of guano. In another building there is a display of wool and woolen fabrics grown and made in the South.

The Southern cotton mills, which of late years have become very enterprising, make extensive exhibitions. Florida is practically represented by her State government. The State Agricultural society, aided by the legislature, has made a creditable display. A building of beautiful wood was constructed in Florida, brought here in sections and put together on the grounds, and is filled with a display of Florida's fruits and agricultural products.

Atlanta has a population of about 40,000, exclusive of several populous suburbs. It is used to crowds. The two principal hotels have respectively 300 and 125 rooms, and there are a dozen smaller ones. An exposition hotel, with 400 rooms, has been erected just outside the grounds. It has the capacity of entertaining 1,000 people, and is fitted with gas, electric lights, electric bells, etc. Just opposite this hotel an enterprising New Yorker has established a pavilion hotel, composed of new and well-furnished canvas tents, where 1,500 people can be cared for. There are several small hotels just opened in the city and on the suburbs near the grounds.

Just about the main building is a field of two acres in which appears a various crop. There are over a dozen varieties of cotton, some open, some half grown and some quite young. Next to these are growing sugar cane, rice, millet, peanuts, hemp, potatoes of many species and a dozen other products. Just outside the grounds are the trial crops of cotton, for the best of which a special premium of $2,500 is offered. The widely differing methods of farming in the South are thus to be tested in a way which will be of practical value to the farmers. For the best bale of single cotton raised anywhere there is a special premium of $1,100, and there are already over fifty entries. The full list of premiums in money and medals will amount to nearly $20,000, and will cover every department in which there is an exhibit.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

Extra Session.

When the time came for the opening of the United States Senate, called to a special session by President Arthur's proclamation, the galleries were crowded with a brilliant assemblage, while the space behind the Senators' seats was filled with Congressman and others. At 12 o'clock Senator Harris (of Tennessee), in accordance with the agreement between the two parties, called the Senate to order. Chaplain Bullock offered a fervent prayer, feelingly alluding to the assassination of President Garfield and the death of the secretary of the Senate. After prayer the chief clerk read the proclamation convening the Senate. Mr. Pendleton then moved the adoption of the following resolution: "That Thomas F. Bayard, a Senator from the State of Delaware, is hereby chosen president pro tem. of the Senate." Mr. Edmunds expressed a desire to present the credentials of Messrs. Miller, Lapham and Aldrich. He thought, under the rules and the practice of the Senate, they ought to be considered before the Pendleton resolution. The credentials were presented, read and received. Senator Edmunds next moved that the Senators elect be sworn in by Senator Anthony, the oldest Senator in continuous service. Senator Pendleton moved that the resolution be on the table. Carried by 36 yeas to 34 nays. Mr. Davis, of Illinois, voted with the Republicans in the negative. Mr. Mahone did not vote, and Messrs. Platt and Farr were paired. Mr. Edmunds then proposed an amendment providing that Thomas F. Bayard shall be elected presiding officer for this day only, and argued in support of the amendment, contending that it would comply with both the letter and the spirit of the law, and would show the States of New York and Rhode Island to have a voice in the election of a permanent president pro tem. His arguments were combated by Messrs. Garland and Beck. Mr. Edmunds' amendment was defeated by a vote of 33 to 34. Mr. Edmunds then offered another amendment substituting the name of Senator Anthony for that of Senator Bayard as president pro tem. This was defeated by 32 yeas to 34 nays. Mr. Mahone voted with the Republicans. Senator David Davis did not vote. The original resolution introduced by Mr. Pendleton was then adopted by a vote of 34 to 32. Mr. Davis, of Illinois, did not vote. Mr. Mahone voted with the Republicans. Mr. Edmunds moved to admit the Senator-elect from Rhode Island, Mr. Aldrich, and Mr. Pendleton moved to adjourn. The motion to adjourn prevailed.

Guiteau's Own Story.

Charles Julius Guiteau, the murderer of President Garfield, has made public, through a correspondent of the New York *Herald*, the autobiography on which he has been employed during his imprisonment in the Washington jail. He begins the record of his career with an introduction, protesting against the use of the terms "assassination" and "assassin," which he does not himself use in the work, as they "grate on the mind and produce a bad feeling." He gives an outline of his family history, and the early years of his own life. At nineteen years of age he started to enter college, but joined the Oneida Community instead, and the general feature of his career from that time steadily onward. The principal events of his career as a would-be lecturer, lawyer, journalist, etc., are already familiar to the public. He recounts them in detail, with a vanity and evident desire for notoriety characteristic of his whole career, and tells of ineffectual attempts to secure the recognition of President Garfield and his cabinet, he relates with fiendish deliberation the story of his crime of July 2. His own account of the assassination is as follows:

I woke up about 4 o'clock Saturday morning and felt well in mind and body. My mind was perfectly clear in regard to removing the President, I had not the slightest doubt about my duty to the Lord and to the American people in trying to remove the President, and I want to say here, as emphatically as words can make it, that, from the moment when I fully decided to remove the President, I have never had the slightest shadow on my mind; my purpose has been just as clear and just as determined as anything could be. I believed that I was acting under a special Divine authority to remove him, and this Divine pressure was upon me from the time when I fully resolved to remove him until I actually shot him. It was only by nerving myself to the utmost that I did it at last. I had not the slightest doubt as to the Divine inspiration of the act, and that it was for the best interest of the American people.

Having heard on Friday from the papers, and also by my inquiries of the door-keeper at the White House Friday evening, that the President was going to Long Branch Saturday morning, I resolved to remove him at the depot. I took my breakfast at the Riggs house about 8 o'clock. I ate well and felt well in body and mind. I went into Lafayette square and met there some little time after breakfast, waiting for 9 o'clock to come, and then I went to the depot and got there about ten minutes after 9. I rode there from the park in a "hobdell" car, walked up to a bootblack, got my boots blacked, and inquired for a man named John Taylor, whom, two weeks before, I had spoken about taking me out toward the Congressional cemetery. They told me Taylor's carriage was not there, and there were three or four hackmen there who were very anxious to serve me, and finally I noticed a colored man and I said to him: "What will you take me out to the Congressional cemetery for?" He said: "Well, I will take you out there for $2." "All right," said I, "if I want to use you I will let you know." At that moment three other hackmen were pressing me to get my business, and I said to them, "Keep quiet, you are too fast. this time," as I had this colored man in private, that if I wanted his services I would let him know in a few moments. I then went into the depot and took my private papers which I intended for the press (including a few lines in addition of my book, "The Truth, a Companion to the Bible,") and stepped up to the newsstand and asked the young man in charge if I could leave those papers with him a few moments, and he said, very politely, "I will," and he took them and placed them up against the wall on top of some other papers.

This was about twenty minutes after 9, and I went into the ladies' waiting-room and I looked around, and there were quite a good many people there in the depot and carriages outside, but I did not see the President's carriage. I examined my revolver to see that it was all right, and took off the paper that I had wrapped it in, and put the muzzle off. I waited five or six minutes longer, sat down on a seat in the ladies' room, and very soon the President drove up. He was in company with a gentleman who, I understand, was Mr. Blaine, and I am satisfied that it was Mr. Blaine, although I did not recognize him. This gentleman looked very old, and he had a peculiar kind of headgear on, that I did not recognize as that of Mr. Blaine. I supposed that it was Mr. Blaine, now that my attention has been specially called to it, because it was the same gentleman that I saw with the President the night before, and I know positively that that gentleman was Mr. Blaine. The President and that gentleman drove up in a plain single-seated carriage with one horse. This gentleman, I think, was driving. It was a single carriage—a single-seated top buggy. The President seemed to be in very earnest private conversation with this gentleman, who evidently was Mr. Blaine, although at the time I did not recognize him as Mr. Braine. They sat in the carriage, I should say, some two minutes. They had not completed their conversation when they reached the depot, and during the interview of two minutes they finished their conversation. During this time they were engaged in very earnest and private conversation, as I have said. The President got out on the pavement side and Mr. Blaine on the other side. They entered the ladies' room; I stood there watching the President, and they passed by me. Before they reached the depot I had been promenading up and down the ladies' room between the ticket office door and the newsstand door, a space of some ten or twelve feet. I walked up and down there I should say two or three times waiting myself up, as I knew the hour was at hand. The President and Mr. Blaine came into the ladies' room and walked right by me; they did not notice me, as there were quite a number of